



PERSONAL NOTES

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

M. A. Barney, of Hopewell, was a Bedford visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Diehl are visiting friends in Cumberland Valley.

Mr. Dorsey Line spent Sunday in Winchester, Va.

Mrs. Amanda Cleaver is quite ill at her home on North Richard St.

Mrs. George MacMillen, of Six Mile Run, spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. Frank Thompson.

Mr. Leo Gilchrist left last week to accept a position in New York City.

Mr. George Stiffler, of Altoona, spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stiffler.

Misses Ruth Stiner and Ruth Reed visited relatives and friends in Altoona last week.

Two wild turkeys were killed the past week, one by Irvin Ebersole and the other by Fred Sammel.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Walker, of Stoyestown, attended the community dinner.

Mrs. Harvey Grubb and Mrs. H. G. Smith spent the week end in Buffalo Mills.

Mr. Wade H. Figard was transacting legal business in Bedford one day this week.

Miss Fena Fetter is visiting her father, H. B. Fetter, of Bedford Route 5.

Robert Kerr visited at the home of D. W. McGregor, of Hyndman, on last Friday.

Mrs. M. J. Amick, of The Willows, spent Thursday night with relatives at this place.

Mr. Henry Will and daughter Mary visited relatives and friends in Cumberland the latter part of last week.

Wilmer Herbert Hoover, of Altoona, and Hazel Marie Bolger, of Woodbury, were granted a marriage license in Hollidaysburg this week.

Mrs. Harry Barefoot and two children, Jane and Junior are spending the week end with friends in Lancaster.

Samuel T. Fleming and Bessie M. Stoop, both of Pittsburgh, were granted a marriage license in Bedford last Thursday.

The Independent Foot Ball Team won from Williamsburg Tigers on last Saturday at that place. The score being 6-0.

Mrs. Gussie Harrison, of West Pitt St., returned home Sunday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Charles I. Rosensteels, of McKeesport.

Misses Zella Donahoe, of Chicago who has been spending some time in Bedford and Helen Will left Saturday morning to visit relatives and friends in Cumberland.

Mr. Frederick Espenschiede spent a few days in Pittsburgh this week and attended the Pitt Penn State Foot Ball game.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Allen, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Murdoch, Mr. Neilson Horn, Mr. and Mrs. Warren King and Mr. and Mrs. Calton Heckerman attended the Pitt Penn State Foot Ball game.

Mrs. Katie Smouse

Mrs. Katie Smouse, wife of Charles Smouse, of Lutzville, died last Sunday at midnight, of double pneumonia after suffering about a week from scarlet fever. She was 31 years old last September. She was the daughter of Vincent Mass, deceased, Michigan, but was raised by Henry Adams of New Paris. On February 16, 1910 she was married to Charles Smouse of Lutzville, to which union there were seven children born, six still living: Mildred 11; Robert 9; James 7; Harry 6; Ruth 4 and Catharine 2.

She has surviving besides her husband and the above children, two sisters, Mrs. Frank Slagle, of Johnstown and Margaret, of Philadelphia and Charles, of Holsopple, Somerset County.

The funeral took place on Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock with brief services out doors at the house by Rev. Brosius, of the Lutheran church of which Mrs. Smouse was a devoted member. Interment was in the Everet Cemetery.

Death has claimed a good, young christian woman. She died of the malady through which she nursed all her children, another example of a good devoted mother sacrificing her life to save her children.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE

REFORMED CHARGE

Rev. John A. Borger, Pastor

Trinity, Osterburg: Sunday School

Sunday 9:15 A. M. Home Missionary

Service 10:15 A. M. Ladies' Oyster

Supper, etc., Saturday evening Dec.

2nd, 4 P. M. to 9 P. M.

St. Paul's, Imler: Sunday School

Sunday 1 P. M. Regular Preaching

Service 2 P. M. Missionary Society

Sunday night.

THE PRIVATE AND THE PROFITEERS

What is the explanation of President Harding's insistence on the passage of the ship bonus bill, which authorizes the sale of the people's merchant marine for \$2,800,000,000 less than its cost and the bestowal of \$750,000,000 in largesses on its purchasers?

The huckstering and hawking of political influence accompanying the consideration and enactment of the profiteers' tariff bill is a recent memory. The powerful trusts and monopolies which support the Republican machine had their lobbyists in the corridors and committee rooms of Congress for months. Companies that were under indictment for restraints of trade had their paid deputies on hand to get some of the "protection" which was being sanctioned by the bill.

No one—not even a Republican politician—will dare deny that this activity of lobbyists and attorneys and "fixers" cost a great deal of money. No one—not even a Republican Congressman will contend that these agents of the big interests were active in the primary behalf. It is known to all Americans that the primary and principal purpose of the Fordney-McCumber bill was to put at the disposal of trusts and monopolies and special interests the sovereign powers of the Government so that they might tax every man, woman and child in the United States for their own enrichment.

The greed of these trusts and monopolies and special interests and the extent of the taxing power which was voted into their hands are illustrated by the official statements of the Treasury regarding the burden which the tariff bill puts on the people and the benefit it returns to their Government. The increase in the cost of living due to this profiteers' tariff is estimated even by its advocates at \$4,000,000,000 a year—\$160 for every American family. Of that vast sum—four times the annual cost of the whole Government—twenty years ago—the profiteering beneficiaries of the bill permit the people to keep only \$350,000,000 a year as government revenue.

It is easy to understand, then, these profiteers, with the prospect of "grabbing" \$3,600,000,000 a year for themselves could marshal and maneuver enough political and financial influence to sway Congressmen and Congressional committees. They expected and got in the form of "protection" a payment of their contributions to Republican campaign funds.

The Shipping Trust and certain railroads are interested in the ship bonus bill. It is their measure. They are pretending that it is a recipe for the creation of an American merchant marine just as the profiteers pretended that the tariff is a guaranty of "national prosperity." Has the shipping monopoly any hope of reward (at the expense of the taxpayers) in return for favors to the Republican party?

Why the eagerness and haste to pass the ship bonus bill?

"Reductions" in the expense of the Republican regime are promised on behalf of the Harding administration by Chairman Adams of the Republican National Committee. The elections on November 7 took something like 170 Republican Representatives off the payroll. That is a decrease of about \$1,200,000 a year in Republican salaries. Is this what Chairman Adams means?

FARM BUREAU NEWS

With almost \$1000.00 already subscribed farmers are among the first in Bedford County to contribute toward the Fund for welfare buildings at the Pennsylvania State College, which includes a hospital and dormitory units. The movement began at a meeting of potato growers in Morrison's Cove and has extended to many parts of the county during the past month.

Potato growers of the county for the most part make up the list of donors although there are many others who have joined this group and other counties of the State is a unique gift in itself and will stand as one of the most worthy tributes to higher education ever made in America. It shows unmistakable evidence that the farmers of Pennsylvania appreciate what scientific research has done and will do for their industry. Those who have given toward this fund are:

E. S. Ferry, C. B. Fetter, Ira Eschelman, A. B. Replogle, Wilson Koonz, Ross T. Snider, V. Ross Nicodemus, J. S. Bayer, A. R. Logue, H. B. Hull, C. E. Bechtel, Harry B. Bechtel, John L. Longenecker, all of Morrisons Cove. Fred E. Shoemaker, D. W. Diehl, of Friend's Cove. Geo. F. Ritchey, Jesse T. Ritchey, Joseph Boor, Marshall L. Ritchey, J. N. Smith, Harrison Zimmerman, George Gorsuch, Thomas Clapper, of Hopewell, Pa. Francis Baker, Wm. Scott Snyder, William McKinley, R. S. Shearer, all of Everett, Pa., H. Dallas McCabe, Geo. Anderson, Chas. Campbell, J. Crilly, H. E. Roudabush, all of Osterburg and Imler section.

WAR SAVING STAMPS

DUE JANUARY 1st 1923

War Saving Stamps, series of 1918, become due and payable on January 1, 1923. The people who bought these stamps will receive their full face value upon redemption, and will find that the money they saved five years ago has earned every year about 4 per cent. compound interest. In order to afford the holders of W. S. S. an opportunity to continue their investment in a safe government security, the Treasury Department is offering an exchange of W. S. S. for Treasury Saving Certificates. These Certificates are issued in denominations of \$20.00, \$100.00 and \$1000.00 maturity value, and sold for \$20.50, \$102.00 and \$1020.00 respectively. The holders of W. S. S. can get the Certificates at these prices upon application through the Post Office. Exchange will be made a so January 1, 1923, upon application presented between November 15, 1922, and January 15, 1923. Immediate payment will be made in cash of any difference due the holder of W. S. S. if he takes the largest possible amount of Treasury Savings Certificates on the exchange.

If the holder has \$25.00 in W. S. S. he may exchange them for a \$25.00 certificate and get \$4.50 in cash; if he has \$100.00 in W. S. S. he can get a \$100.00 Treasury Saving Certificate and \$18.00 in cash; if he has \$1000.00 in W. S. S. he can get a \$1000.00 and 2-\$100.00 Treasury Savings Certificates and \$16.00 in cash.

A growing inclination of the people to save, and their desire to find a safe reinvestment for their money, leads Treasury officials to believe that a large part of the \$600,000,000 in W. S. S. soon to become due will be exchanged into Treasury Savings Certificates.

For further information inquire of A. Enfield, P. M. and Co. Chairman Savings Div. Bedford Post Office.

"The People Do Not Think"

The explanation of his defeat as given by Senator Townsend, defendant and colleague of Senator Newberry, that the people do not think, has a much wider application than to his own case. It is the hypothesis upon which Republican policies are formulated, upon which the party spreads its propaganda and conducts its campaigns.

All of the policies of the Republican party, economic, social and moral, give evidence of the underlying belief of reactionary Republican leaders that the people do not think. Upon no other predicate would it be logical to ask the people to favor a tariff bill which taxes them approximately \$4,000,000,000 annually at a time when the burden of taxation and the increased cost of living bear so heavily upon them.

When the people are told that the deficit of the current fiscal year is \$700,000,000 and at the same time are told that the administration is economizing and saving money how can these two statements be reconciled except upon the theory that the people do not think.

When Congress reduces the taxes of the heaviest taxpayers, with no corresponding reduction to the small taxpayers; when the Senate condemns the enormous expenditure of money in a Senatorial campaign as "dangerous to the perpetuity of free government", and then seats the beneficiary; when the people are told that promises made by Republican leaders and speakers in the campaign of 1920 have been kept, although practically all of them have been broken; when they are asked to accept administrative failure as administrative success; when blundering and stupidity are pointed to proudly as products of the best minds, what other theory could be advanced for such statements except the one given by Senator Townsend that the people do not think.

Is it not more probable that Senator Townsend and the other reactionary Republican leaders, facing the past instead of the future, with all their mental processes atrophied by reactionism are the ones who do not think? It would seem so in the light of the late election.

DEEDS RECORDED

George E. Hoover by Assignee to Morrisons Cove Cooperative Agricultural Association, lot in New Enterprise, \$11,050.

Harry S. Williams to W. J. Steed, 2 lots in Everett boro., \$3000.

George P. Hall to C. B. Littleton, tract in S. Woodbury twp., \$1500.

C. B. Littleton to Charles W. Karns, tract in S. Woodbury twp., \$1.

Charles W. Karns to C. B. Littleton, tract in S. Woodbury twp., \$1.

Elk Tanning Co., to Central Penna. Lumber Co., 2 tracts in road Top \$1.

John W. Simon to John H. Simon, tract and lot in Broad Top and Hopewell boro., \$100.

Albert E. Poor to Charles E. Hall, 157 acres, 32 perches in Bedford twp., \$5200.

William L. Fyan to Isabella V. Shawley, lot in Bedford boro., \$477.

C. OF C. HELD SECOND ANNUAL BANQUET

The Second Annual Meeting of the Bedford Chamber of Commerce was held at Ft. Bedford Inn, Tuesday evening November 28th. As the members and their guests arrived, the members were given ballots for the election of Directors for the next three years. The ballots were deposited in a box, which was presided over by Messrs. J. Reed Irvine, William J. Davidson, Charles E. Koonz and Harvey H. Miller acting as Judges and Tellers.

The Community Dinner was the first number of the program provided by the Entertainment Committee of which Mr. W. A. King was chairman. The large dining rooms were filled to their capacity. The turkey dinner with all the characteristic Thanksgiving dinner trimmings was daintily and promptly served under the efficient management of this famous hotel. It put every one in a most happy and receptive frame of mind so that the balance of the program was enjoyed to the fullest extent. An intermission of fifteen minutes was taken in order that the tables might be removed and the chairs placed for the musical, literary and business part of the program. President West called the meeting to order and introduced the Beaver Sisters of Altoona. These young ladies soon won the hearts of their hearers by their snappy, witty and well rendered songs. They, together with Miss Wallace of Bedford, with her unusual talent as a reader, were called back time after time between the reports of Pres. West, Secretary J. R. Dull, Treasurer Miss Barnett and Auditor, Miss Shoemaker. The Election Board made their report which showed the election of Messrs. A. B. Egolf, A. C. Blackburn, C. F. Espenschiede and J. Anson Wright as Director for three years and William A. Weisel for two years. By resolution the quorum of the Board of Directors was fixed at seven instead of eight. The usual speeches were omitted except for the commendation of the work of the officers during the past year after which a rising vote of thanks was accorded to all. The Membership Committee under direction of J. Roy Cessna as Chairman, reported their work not yet completed, but that a number of new members have been received and most of the old members retained; the Committee will continue to call upon the people of Bedford and vicinity with the hope that our membership of last year may be exceeded. Some few have become discouraged and do not care to be longer affiliated but it is felt they will again become interested as the good work of the Chamber is continued. The three sub-committees on membership headed by Messrs. W. A. Weisel, Chas. Allen and Forest Reighard did most excellent work. That of Mr. Weisel having brought in the greatest number of renewals and applicants was accorded the honors at the Banquet and given their dinners free. The work of the Chamber of Commerce during the past year gives much encouragement. A foundation has been laid which will show additional strength as the years go by. Bedford is to be congratulated on the character of the progress made and, with every one getting back of the Board of Directors in the future as was done in the year just past, we will in five or ten years realize the hope of our people in a Big, a Busy and a Beautiful Bedford.

MOTORS MORTGAGE CORPORATION HAS RECEIVER APPOINTED

A suit in Equity was filed in the United States District Court at Pittsburgh, Pa., by Counsel for John H. Moffitt, one of the stockholders of the Motors Mortgage Corporation alleging that Frank M. Jones, of Georgetown, Del., was appointed receiver of the company in New Castle County, Delaware, on November 14, 1922. The bill alleges that the company has been operating at a loss since its incorporation and that on October 31, 1922, the assets were \$2,474,722 (odd) and that the liabilities were \$6,686,220 (odd). The bill in Equity asks that a Receiver be appointed and the Real Estate Trust Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., was appointed by the United States Court.

Anyone who has shares in this concern can write to the Real Estate Trust Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for information as to their share in the distribution of the residue, on the above basis of assets and liabilities the corporation will pay about 3 per cent on the dollar but when the expense of settling up the affairs of the company are deducted it will pay about 30 cents on the dollar and maybe only 25 cents.

We understand that the corporation sold nearly \$100,000 worth of stock in the lower end of the county of which about \$25,000 to \$30,000 may be recoverable. This is another instance in which the people were easy to strangers yet if an enterprise were to start in Bedford County of any nature not a cent could be raised for the enterprise.

WINTER FARMERS' WEEK AT STATE COLLEGE

Demonstrations and lectures to cover many phases of Farm Activities.

The regular Winter Farmers' Week of The Pennsylvania State College which has been suspended for a few years is being resumed this year. December 18-21 have been set for these meetings when the students will be home for Christmas Vacation, thus providing room in the village and college buildings for the large influx of farmers.

The evening meetings will be addressed by Dr. John M. Thomas, President of the College, Dean R. L. Watts, Prof. Alva Algee, Secretary of Agriculture, Trenton, N. J. Hon. Fred Rasmussen, Pennsylvania Secretary of Agriculture and Hon. A. P. Sandies, Columbus, Ohio. The first evening meeting will be held Monday, December 18th, and on Tuesday morning the programs will begin on Farm Crops, Livestock, Dairying, Fruit Growing, Vegetable Gardening, Poultry, Drainage and Sanitation, Automobiles and Gas Engines, Landscape Gardening and Floriculture, Conservation and Home Economics. Each of the above lines of work have definite programs beginning Tuesday morning, December 19th and ending Thursday, December 21st.

The Dairy Husbandry program of greatest interest to Bedford County farmers is given below. The full program may be had upon request at the Farm Bureau office.

Dairy Husbandry Tuesday Dec. 19.

8:30—Lessons from the College Dairy Herd, A. A. Borland

9:45—Feeding for Milk Production, O. G. Schaefer

11:00—Mineral requirements of Farm Animals, E. B. Forbes

1:30—How the U. S. Dairy Division Helps the Dairy Farmer, J. C. McDowell

2:45—Dairy Cattle Breeding, H. H. Wing, Cornell Univ.

4:00—Quality in Dairy Products, W. H. Martin

Wednesday, December 20.

8:30—Exhibition and presentation to the Pennsylvania State College by the Dairy Cattle Breeders of the State.

9:45—Acceptance by President Thomas.

11:00—The Future of the Dairy Industry, Fred Rasmussen

1:30—Some Recent Developments in Nutrition, R. A. Dutcher

2:45—Marketing Milk, Dr. Clyde L. King

5:00—Dairy Breeders Banquet, Presbyterian Church

Thursday, December 21.

8:30—How to Select and Purchase a Herd Sire, J. R. Dawson

9:45—Eastern Lessons from Western Dairying, E. B. Fitts

11:00—Prevention and Control of Contagious Abortion, I. D. Wilson

Following Daugherty's Advice on Newberryism Costly to Candidate.

Following the advice of Attorney General Daugherty is offered by Frederick Edwards, of Huntingdon, W. Va., as his excuse of violating the corrupt practices act of his state by spending \$96,000 in his campaign for the Republican nomination for United States Senator. Edwards has been fined \$1,000 and disfranchised for three years by Judge D. E. Matthews of the Common Pleas Court of West Virginia.

This emulation of Newberry and acceptance of the legal opinions of President Harding's Attorney General has already cost Edwards a considerable fortune in addition to the forfeiture of his citizenship, but he announces that he is about to make an attack in the courts on the constitutionality of the act under which he was convicted. His attorney has already moved an appeal to the State Supreme Court.

"I was given to understand by Attorney General Daugherty in Washington that the Newberry case had settled the corrupt practices act and that I had nothing to fear so long as my expenditures were not of a corrupt nature," Edwards said to a newspaper correspondent. "I expended more money than that State seems to have permitted, and I do not deny it. I have no apologies to make, and I will accept any verdict that the court directs."

In addition to defeat, fine and disfranchisement, Edwards suffered a betrayal of this political interest and a misappropriation of about \$59,000 of his money according to his attorney, John S. Marcum.

After stating that an accounting had been made by some of Edwards' managers of \$37,500 of his campaign fund, Judge Marcum said: "The remainder of the \$96,000 was given to a group of political leaders to organize the northern Congressional districts and the farmers for Edwards, and investigation by some of his friends have failed to disclose that the money was expended for the purpose intended."

DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE

Dec. 3rd.

Pleasant Hill Sunday School at 9:00 A. M. preaching 10:00, catechizing at 11:00 A. M.

CLYSBURG MAN MEETS DEATH IN HUNTING MISHAP

Harry Dodson, aged 16, son of Charles Dodson, residing near Claysburg, was fatally wounded Saturday morning about 8 o'clock when his gun accidentally discharged. The young man was hunting with Joseph and Harrison Feather when the accident occurred. There were no witnesses.

His left hand and the entire left side of his face was blown away. The presumption is that he was instantly killed. The supposition is that Dodson accidentally pulled the trigger or that it caught in the brush as he climbed over a fence.

The three men had started out early in the morning to hunt for rabbits. They went to the G. Ira Burkett farm on which is located the H. M. Walter sawmill at the head of Bull's creek, between five and six miles west of Claysburg.

The two feathers took the upper side of the hill and Dodson was to hunt on the lower bench of the knob. The feathers bearing a shot, called to Dodson to ascertain what he had shot.

Hearing no reply, they started toward him, fearing that something may have befallen him. However, it happened that Charles Dively was near Dodson and hearing the shot ran. He arrived just in time to see Dodson sink to the ground.

Arriving at the side of the youth, it was at once ascertained that the vital spark had fled. Just then the feathers men arrived and they at once sought to get word to relatives. A son of Josiah Feather was located and he was delegated to go to Claysburg to a physician and to notify friends.

Dr. Charles O. Johnson was summoned and he made a hurried run to the scene of the accident but the youth was past all human aid and the next step was to notify the coroner and an undertaker.

There is no exact explanation concerning how the accident may have occurred. There was no evidence of any struggle and this was undisputed upon the arrival of Dively, except for the marks made by the spurring of blood and the fall of the youth.

The supposition is that Dodson was carrying the gun in his hand at his side and he possibly caught the trigger on a bush or on the tail of his coat.

Harry Dodson was the son of Charles Dodson. He is survived by his father, his mother, Mrs. Nathaniel Feather and a number of half brothers and sisters. He was a student in the Greenfield township schools and during the summer had been employed at the saw mill near where the fatal accident occurred.

The gun was a single barrel, 12 gauge shot gun, operated by hammer and the easy possibility of firing in an accidental manner is given as the probable reason for the accident and no blame is attached to any person.

The funeral was held Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the Upper Clair Church. Interment was in the cemetery adjoining the church.

The obsequies were attended by a large concourse of mourning relatives and friends. The youth was well known in the vicinity of Claysburg and was liked by the entire community. His untimely death cast a shadow over Claysburg.

MISS BOLGER IS BRIDE OF WILMER H. HOOVER

A pretty early morning wedding was solemnized at 6:45 o'clock last Saturday in the Trinity Lutheran church of Woodbury when Miss Hazel Marie Bolger was united in Hoover, by the Rev. Burleigh A. marriage to Mr. Wilmer Herbert Peters, pastor of Grace Lutheran church of Altoona. The impressive ring ceremony was used and the couple were attended by Miss Virgie Staylor and Mr. Harry Henry, cousin of the bride.

The bride was given in marriage by her father and was attired in a pretty blue traveling suit and carried a bouquet of pink chrysanthemums, the bridesmaid being similarly attired.

The bride is a daughter of ex-County Treasurer and Mrs. Frank Bolger of Woodbury.

The bridegroom is the son of Proprietor and Mrs. G. B. Hoover of the Woodbury Roller Mills and is now employed as an electrician by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The bride was also formerly employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad company.

The happy couple left immediately after the wedding for a trip to New York city and other eastern points of interest. They will be at home to their friends in Altoona where they will reside after Dec. 1.

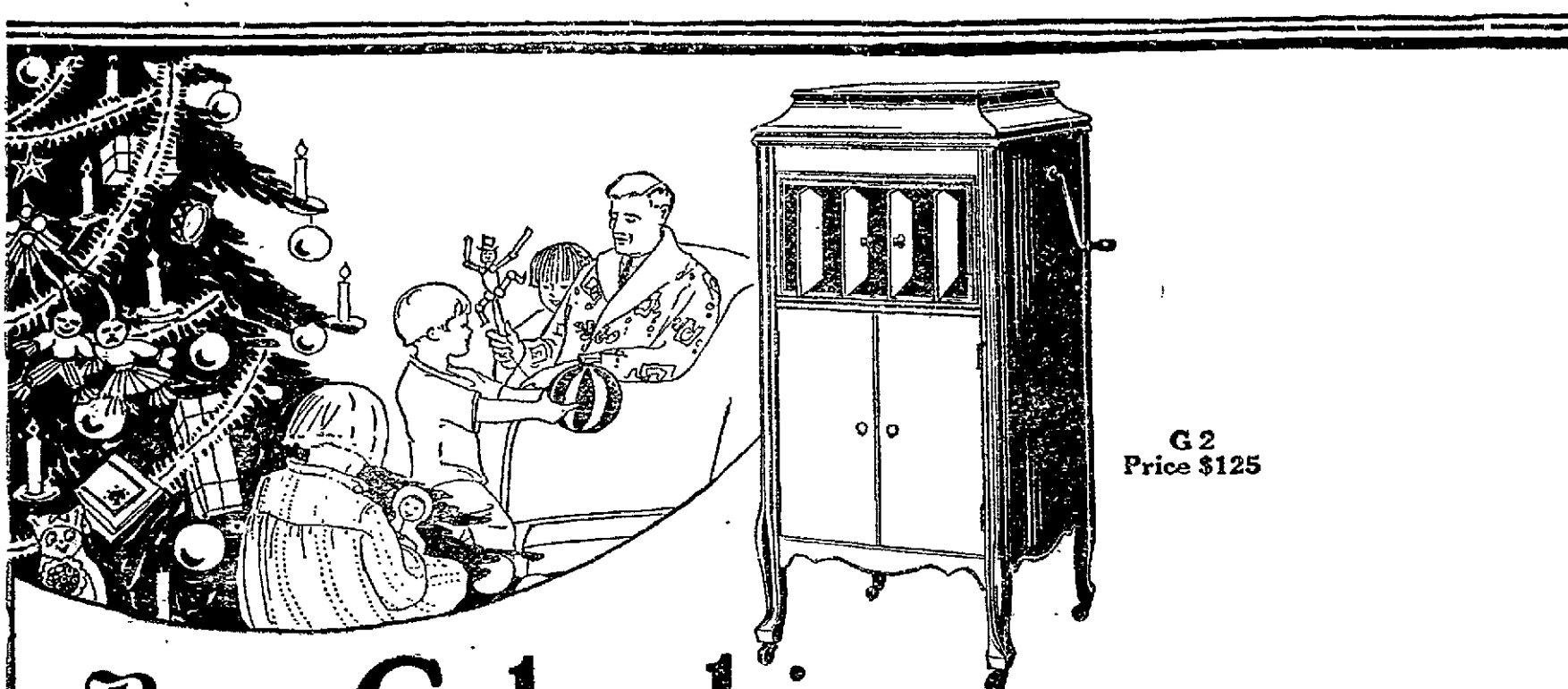
FRIEND'S COVE REFORMED CHARGE

Rev. R. R. Jones, Pastor

Rainsburg: Sunday School at 9:30, Church Service at 10:30 A. M.

Trinity: Sunday School at 1:30, Church Service at 2:30 P. M.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE



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Loud or soft music as you choose—operates on same principle as pipe-organ control.
- 4—One-hand Top
Easy to raise and lower without danger of damage or breakage.

COLUMBIA TONE

- 5—Universal Reproducer
which gives natural accuracy of tone because it is constructed to reproduce the proper balance between overtones and fundamental tones.
- 6—Straight Tone Arm
which allows the sound waves to develop fully and naturally—unimpeded by joints and reflections—from the time they are picked off the record till they emerge through the tone arm.
- 7—Tone Amplifier
which assures free and natural amplification. Size and design are the result of 30 years' constant experimentation.

COLUMBIA MOTOR

- 8—Display Motor
Brake (to stop record) operates in the motor—not on turn-table. Noiseless gears. Guaranteed. Easy to oil or clean.
- 9—Ease of Handling Needles
Three c 95 for different types. Used needles dropped into special receptacle. Extra convenience of needle insertion.
- 10—Non-Set Automatic Stop
It stops the motor, without human aid, when the record has finished playing.

TEN points of superiority, ten valuable features of distinction, set the Columbia Grafonola apart as the most musically perfect and the most highly improved phonograph of the day. Take as an example the Columbia Universal Reproducer—it took thirty years to perfect. As another instance, the Columbia Straight Tone Arm, which gives the Columbia a purity of tone that is incomparably beautiful. Or, consider the unapproachable control of volume effected by Columbia Tone Control Leaves, which, based on the pipe-organ principle, give a delicacy of tone shading that no other phonograph has ever been able to equal.

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Let your eyes and your ears prove the truth of these statements. Go to a Columbia Dealer in your vicinity and let him demonstrate Columbia's ten points of superiority. Then talk price and terms. The latter two topics will interest and impress you.

COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE CO., New York



THE GAZETTE
By Nancy Turner

MEXICO ITS HOME

Domestic Species of Turkey Had Origin There.

Thanksgiving Bird, So Well and Favorably Known Today, Never of the Wild Species.

At this time of the year when the feasting holidays are here, almost everyone thinks of turkey, which also took an important part in the first Thanksgiving of the Puritans, the founders of Thanksgiving as we know it today. Little is known of the early history of the domestic turkey. Writers of the Sixteenth and Seventeenth centuries seem to have been ignorant about it, and to have regarded it as the guineafowl or pintado of the ancients, a mistake which was not cleared up until the middle of the last century, says a writer in the New York Sun.

The name it now bears, and which it received in England where it is reputed to have been introduced in 1541, was given it from the supposition that it came originally from Turkey. As far back as 1573 we read of it as having been the Christmas fare of the sturdy British yeomanry.

Came From Mexican Fowl.
Audubon, one of the early pioneers of American ornithology, supposed our common barnyard turkey to have originated in the wild bird so prevalent in the eastern half of the United States. But it has always been a matter of surprise to naturalists that the latter did not assimilate, by interbreeding and reversion, more intimately in color and habits to the domestic form. No suspicion, until recently, appears to have been entertained that the two birds might belong to different species.

Our common wild turkey, once so plentiful in Pennsylvania and New York, is now restricted to the more eastern and southern portions of the

November darkens its close,
They kneel beside their flickering hearth,
Without, one little wistful rose
Is drooping toward the barren earth.
A frost had bitten the April fruit,
A blight had seared the summer corn,
Sharp hail had smitten to the root
The golden barley, overborne

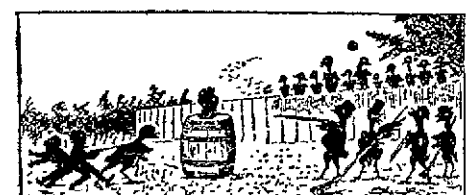
"But oh," he cries, "I love you, sweet!
What shall we reck of wind or weather
So long as we can surely meet
The sunshine and the storm together?"

Her meager little garden prayed
All long July for quenching rain;
The sad-eyed cattle left the shade
To seek their cooling creek in vain;
The flowers that her hands had cherished,
That made the borders beauty-bright,
They bowed their lovely heads and perished;
Her tears had fallen at the sight.

"But ah," she breathes, "I love you dear!
It cannot truly matter whether
We gain the year or lose the year,
Just so we live the year together."

Then on the hearth a fagot falls
And breaks to sudden leaping light;
A cricket in a corner calls;
Slow silence deepens down the night.
The circle of his young arm makes
A shelter where the dark had been;
The old clock on the mantel wakes
And cries Thanksgiving in.
—Youth's Companion.

Awful Possibility



If Thanksgiving Dinner Was Reversed, How Would You Like It?

REASONS FOR GIVING THANKS

As a Nation, the American People Has Ample Cause for Rejoicing at This Period.

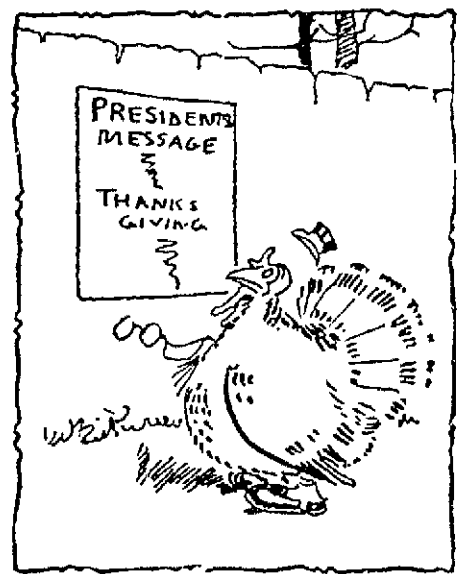
It is three hundred years since Thanksgiving day was first celebrated on the American continent. The Pilgrim band, though they had lost half their numbers during the first winter at Plymouth, and though they were beset by hardships and by the fear of their savage neighbors, found in the survival of the little colony and in the hope of a gradually ameliorating lot just cause for thanksgiving to God. Have we, who have inherited the institutions and the spiritual ideals that they labored to establish, less reason than they to be thankful?

Like the other nations of the world the United States has reached a great social and political crisis. We have passed through a great war, and we begin to feel the burden of debt and disaster that the war laid upon mankind. Our trade is disarranged; neither financially nor economically are we so prosperous as we are wont to be. We are a little afraid of the future, for we have been shaken out of the easy and comfortable confidence in our own efficiency in which we have been used to live.

But great material prosperity is not always a matter for thanksgiving. It sometimes softens and dissipates the strength and virtue of a nation. Perhaps nations like men should echo the prayer of Agur: "Give me neither poverty nor riches." We have enough and, like the Pilgrims, we can reasonably hope for an increasing store of comforts in the coming years. Is there not ample cause for thanksgiving in the fact that, although the nation has been tried by adversity and loss and assailed by doubt and misgivings, it shows no sign of losing its heart or its head? The gospel of hard work and cheerful courage still counts most Americans as its adherents. We are working our way out of the depression that the war caused.

We do not thank God because our way is the way of fatness and of peace, but because, in the time of testing and trial, our people are able to quit themselves like men.—Youth's Companion

That Settles It



Mr. Turk—From now on I'm ag'in the administration

Perfect Specimens.

United States, while in the parts of Texas, New Mexico, Colorado and Arizona, thence stretching southward along the eastern slope of Mexico, there exists another form, essentially different, which by way of distinction, has been popularly called the Mexican turkey. It is from this species, and not from the other, as has been erroneously supposed, that the domestic fowl has been derived.

Many Differences Seen.

Between the wild bird of eastern North America and the Mexican and typical barnyard fowls there are differences which must be apparent to the most superficial observer. The extremes of the tail feathers as well as the feathers overlying the base of the tail are in the latter creamy or tawny white, while in the former they are of a decided chestnut brown color. Other characteristics exist, apparent to the ornithologist.

The difficulty experienced in establishing a cross between our wild and tame birds, shows that they are not as closely related as one would suppose. Did a near kinship exist, interbreeding would more easily be accomplished. With the Mexican turkey, matters are otherwise. That a relationship does exist between the domestic bird and the latter there can be no question, as specimens of the naturalized species are often met with which are nearly the counterpart of its Mexican progenitor, differing only in the greater development of the fatty appendages of the head and neck, differences which may be accounted for as the effects of the influences to which the birds have been subjected by man. No well-authenticated instance of similar reversions to our once familiar eastern bird have been known to occur, which would necessarily have been the case had they been so closely related as was once maintained.



America's Own Day.

Thanksgiving is particularly our own holiday. It originated here and no other continent than this has it. Except for the Thanksgiving days of the United States and Canada, there is in all the earth no official occasion for returning thanks to Providence by the people. As a people irrespective of sect, Christmas and New Years are celebrated wherever the cross has found its way; independence and national days are observed in many lands, but the only national Thanksgiving day is ours.

KOONTZ MUSIC HOUSE

BEDFORD, PENNA.



When the Seals Come, Buy Them

A LITTLE before Christmas, you will be offered some Christmas Seals. Keep them and use them on envelopes and packages. Send a check or money order to cover the small sum they cost.

When you do this, you help in the fight against tuberculosis. You help save human lives. Your help goes where help is most needed—to the house that is clouded with the threat of death. When the seals come, buy them.

Stamp Out Tuberculosis with Christmas Seals



This official Christmas Seal is sold throughout Pennsylvania by local organizations affiliated with the Pennsylvania Tuberculosis Society.

CHRISTMAS SEALS SAVE LIVES

Cuts short Colds Coughs

Check development

of the colds and coughs that are so common in the winter months. Treatment cures and soothes inflamed, irritated membranes; loosens disagreeable phlegm; breaks colds and coughs in short order. Don't wait—night now ask your druggist

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
—a syrup for coughs & colds

"IN A BAD WAY"

Many a Bedford Reader Will Feel Grateful for This Information.

If your back gives out; Becomes lame, weak or aching; If urinary troubles set in; Perhaps your kidneys are "in a bad way."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Local evidence proves their merit. Ask your neighbor?

Mrs. F. Beemiller, 447 E. Pitt St., says: "I took cold several years ago, which settled in my kidneys and started my back to aching. When I stooped, I was taken with a sharp, knife-like pain across the small of my back. I also had dizzy spells and specks appeared before me. My kidneys were affected and caused considerable trouble, as they were very weak. Doan's Kidney Pills had been used by members of my family, so I tried them and found that in a short while, I was cured. I haven't had any trouble since and gladly say these few words in praise of Doan's. Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Beemiller had. Foster-McBurn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Beemiller had. Foster-McBurn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Stray Bit of Wisdom

It is from books that wise men derive consolation in the troubles of life
—Victor Hugo

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

The undersigned, appointed Auditors by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County to construe the Will of Abraham Schnably, late of King Township, deceased to ascertain debts and to make distribution of the balance remaining in the hands of Harry M. Schnably, Executor, amongst those legally entitled to receive the same, will sit for the purpose of his appointment at the Court House of Bedford County, on Thursday, the 14th day of December, 1924, at 10.30 A. M. to perform the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons having any claims against the said estate shall present them or be forever debarred from a share in the funds.

B. F. Madore, Auditor.
Frank E. Colvin,
Simon H. Sell, Attorneys

Nov. 24, Dec. 1—8.

COW TESTING REPORT

Last year the First Bedford County Cow Testing Association disposed of between 30 and 40 cows which they had found to be unprofitable. Not content with this the membership reorganized for another year's work in order to see how much they could improve their herds and further weed out unprofitable cows. According to the October report two more aborted cows were sold. The membership of this Association who for the most part reside in Morrisons Cove will soon have their herds on a paying basis.

Those cows giving over 100 lbs. milk or 40 lbs. butterfat make up the honor roll as follows.

Owner	Breed	Lbs. Milk	Lbs. Butterfat
Wilson Koontz	G. H.	1333	46.6
R. B. Reasy	P. B. H.	1086	42.3
R. B. Reasy	P. B. H.	1397	41.9
R. B. Reasy	P. B. H.	1141	33.1
H. B. Hull	P. B. H.	1144	34.3
H. B. Hull	G. G.	1147	39.0
H. B. Hull	G. G.	1028	37.0
Ranson Furry	P. B. H.	1089	39.2
D. H. Miller	G. H.	1058	43.4
D. H. Miller	G. J.	1003	37.1
Galen R. Sell	Mixed	1064	40.4
Nelson Guyer	G. H.	884	42.4
Nelson Guyer	Mixed	683	43.7
Nelson Guyer	P. B. G.	647	40.8

Friday, December 1, 1922

HOW TO KEEP YOUR BABY WELL
Immunization Against Diphtheria

Another wonderful discovery has been made in medicine for the protection of children. There is now a means of preventing them from contracting diphtheria, a disease that causes many thousands of deaths in the United States every year.
To protect a child against diphtheria he must be given three injections under the skin of a serum at intervals of one to two weeks. The serum is a mixture of toxin and anti-toxin. It must not, however, be confused with those injections given to the soldiers during the late war to protect them against typhoid fever. It is entirely different. These injections are not, as a rule, accompanied by sore arms or any other marked discomfort. They do not scar. They have never produced harmful effects in any of the several hundred thousands of children that have been so protected within the past few years in the city of New York.

Six months or longer after the last injection has been given a test known as the Schick test should be performed. This test consists of the injection of a very small drop of diluted toxin into the skin. If the result is negative, it shows that the child cannot contract diphtheria. But occasionally the reaction is positive, in which case it may be necessary to give the child another series of injections before he is entirely protected against, or made immune to, the disease.

All school children should receive the protection against diphtheria afforded by the injections. Furthermore, as diphtheria is especially prevalent between the ages of two and six years, and as death caused by it occurs more frequently in these younger children, they also should receive this treatment.

As far as physicians know at present, the immunity against diphtheria after injections lasts at least six years, and there are reasons to believe that it may last for life.
If you think for a moment of the horrors and dangers of this disease, the realization that a method has been found to prevent it will come as a godsend.

HYNDMAN

Mrs. Cora Gaster, Mrs. Edward Hayman, and Miss Lydia MacDonald were Cumberland visitors one day this week.

C. H. Dorn sold his property to E. McKiver of near Fossilville.
Frank Critchfield and wife returned home after spending a few weeks in Cresson and Conneville.

Norman Purbaugh moved to Uniontown, this week.
J. D. Margroff sold the Electric Light Plant at this place to the Western Electric Company.

The young men of the town were a busy lot on Saturday.
J. W. Buchanan of Chambersburg was a business visitor to our town Friday.

A baby was born to Nick Emerick and wife Saturday night.
C. H. Dorn and G. M. Oster were at Cumberland one day this week.

Robert Kerr of Bedford, was a caller at the home of J. W. MacGregor Friday.
Millard Shatter is mending an addition to his home.

Doctor Salisbury and family motored to Pittsburg and points in Ohio over Thanksgiving and the week end.
Mrs. Salisbury is recovering at the St. Francis Hospital in Pittsburg.

Clarence Emerick's children and Mrs. Wm. Emerick of Camp are on the sick list.
Mrs. Wm. Shroyer is recovering from a long sick spell.

Mrs. Harry Baker, Wm. Johnson and Albert Crosby are reported ill.
FOR SALE—One male animal, alleged to be a horse. Age unknown, but in all probability was foaled sometime during the present century; 15.3 hands high, inclined to be angular. Harnes will hang on him anywhere and at any angle. Condition fair to middling; 11 ribs on each side (you can count them for yourself) the rest of his anatomy fairly well concealed. Four legs, one of them in excellent shape—better in fact than many which have been in evidence of late. Two eyes which are normal for a horse of his age. Teeth need some repairs and some replacements. Any lady with plenty of time, patience and a good whip can drive him—and he will stand without hitching. This is probably the best thing he does. Price, with the usual factory guarantee, exceptions as above, \$12; price "as is," without recourse, \$10; halter extra. Apply Sam Huffman, Fair Hope, Pa.

FISHERTOWN
Harry Miller, of Altoona, spent the week end with relatives here.
Minnie Bassett and Nellie Thomas attended Friends' yearly meeting held at Baltimore last week.
Stanley Wolfe has secured employment in Johnstown and will move his family there this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Elias Blackburn visited friends at Mill Hall last week.
Mr. Joseph Russell was in Osterburg visitor last week.
Mrs. Lawrence Wendel is visiting friends in Johnstown.
Mrs. Thomas Wolfe was a Johnstown visitor last week.
The supper held in the Grange Hall here Saturday evening was well attended notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather.

Served in Homes of Good Taste
Imported from France
WE ARE DISTRIBUTORS OF "GARRETT & CO'S" VIRGINIA DARE VERMOUTH TO INTRODUCE THIS WONDERFUL NON-ALCOHOLIC DRINK SPECIAL PRICE \$1.12 PER 12 QUARTS.
WRITE FOR OUR LATEST CATALOGUE MAILED FREE CONTAINING SPECIAL OFFERS.
ASK ABOUT OUR VINOBAR—IT IS GREAT!
MONTREAL BOTTLERS CORP.
129 E. 59th ST. NEW YORK CITY

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

In the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County.
Assigned estate of Harry M. Snavey of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, an insolvent.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that Harry M. Snavey of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Penn'a., an insolvent, has made a deed of voluntary assignment of all his property to the undersigned as Assignee, for the benefit of creditors. All persons having claims against said assigned estate are hereby notified and required within six months of the date of this notice, to make proof of their several claims against said estate in accordance with Section 23, of the Act of Assembly approved June 4, 1901, P. L. 1901, Page 415, and present the same to the Assignee for allowance or otherwise be forever barred from participating in a distribution of said fund.

J. H. Snowberger, Assignee, New Enterprise, Pa.

Attest:
E. M. Pennell, Attorney.
Dec. 1—5—15—22.

MEMORANDUM FROM REGISTER AND RECORDER'S OFFICE

All deeds, mortgages, releases, bills of sale, agreements, powers of attorney and other papers left for record up to November 1, 1922 are recorded, compared and ready for delivery, all wills fully probated to said date are recorded.
Ella M. Stewart, Register and Recorder.

DR. EARL Z. RHODES
VETERINARIAN
EVERETT, PA.
Call Whetstone's Drug Store

U. S. GOVERNMENT UNDERWEAR

2,500,000 pc. New Government Wool Underwear purchased by us to sell to the public direct at 75c EACH. Actual retail value \$2.50 each. All sizes. Shirts 34 to 46—Drawers 30 to 44. Send correct sizes. Pay Postman on delivery or send us money order. It underwear is not satisfactory, we will refund money promptly upon request. Dept. 24.
Pilgrim Woolen Co., 1476 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Nov. 17 ff.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Henry F. Weber, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, deceased.
Letters testamentary having been named in the last will and testament of Henry F. Weber late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.
Henry O'Connell Weber, Executor.
E. M. Pennell, Attorney.
Dec. 1 Jan'y. 5.

Crab a Champion Lifter.
A weight 400 times its own is just an average lift for a crab.

HAPPY CHRISTMAS FOR THOUSANDS

Christmas Seals Have Big Part in Preventing Many Deaths From Tuberculosis.

Harrisburg, Dec. 4.—Christmas Day, 1922, will be a very happy one for thousands of Pennsylvanians who have been saved from death by tuberculosis. Facts regarding this remarkable campaign against a great plague are set forth by John S. Fisher, Pennsylvania Chairman for the Christmas Seal sale, in the following:
"Approximately 6000 happy persons will sit down to Christmas dinners in Pennsylvania on December 25th, next, who would not be there if the tuberculosis death rate for this year were the same as it was in 1906.
"On the same basis the lives of 27,500 Pennsylvanians have been saved in the intervening years and many thousands more have been prevented from contracting tuberculosis. This saving of human life has been the result of a constantly growing organized effort to combat and destroy the White Plague.
"Those thousands of persons are living proof that tuberculosis can be cured and prevented.
"The citizen tuberculosis organizations which have had a part in this winning fight are financed mainly through the Christmas Seal. The Christmas Seal protects against tuberculosis. It teaches those who have the disease how to take care of themselves and not to communicate the disease to others, and teaches well people how to keep well.
"The 1922 Christmas Seal graphically expresses this thought of protection with a child in her arms. Beside them is the double barred cross, the emblem of the citizen tuberculosis organizations.
"A Christmas Seal costs only a penny, but helps to save lives."

SEALS SAVE LIVES

The decreasing death rate from tuberculosis is proof that the organized campaign against tuberculosis is a winning fight. An important factor in this fight is the Christmas Seal. Statistics on Pennsylvania follow:

Year	Deaths From Tuberculosis (All forms)	Rate Per 100,000
1906	10,780	150.9
1907	10,825	148.7
1908	10,211	137.8
1909	10,122	133.9
1910	10,285	133.7
1911	10,504	135.9
1912	9,872	124.8
1913	9,802	123.3
1914	10,212	125.7
1915	10,497	125.1
1916	11,088	132.1
1917	11,710	138.7
1918	12,802	151
1919	10,253	129
1920	9,213	105
1921	8,129	91.6

Division of Seal Funds

County tuberculosis organizations retain eighty per cent of the funds they raise from the sale of Christmas Seals for the local campaign against tuberculosis. The other twenty per cent goes for the State and National work and for committees that do not have sufficient funds for such work.

H.C. Claycomb
DOCTOR OF CHIROPRACTIC
PALMER GRADUATE
BEDFORD, PA.
A complete analysis will show where the subluxation of your spine has caused a nerve to be impinged and an adjustment by hand allows the vital force to again flow freely to the affected part of the body.
OFFICE HOURS
9 TO 11 DAILY—TUES. THURS. 8 SAT. 2-5 P. M. 7-9 P. M.

See Our Fine Selection Of CHRISTMAS CARDS
GAZETTE PUB., CO., Bedford, Pa.

FRIEND'S COVE LUTHERAN PASTORATE

Rev. J. A. Brosius
St. James Church: Divine Worship 10:00 A. M.
Bortz Church: Regular Worship 3:00 P. M.
Glass Coffins Used in Russia. Wealthy Russians are buried in glass coffins.

Thanksgiving

The air is crisp, the air is clear; for zest and joy of living, for all the blessings of the year we join in glad Thanksgiving. All summer open to the sun the fertile earth has lain; receptive leaves have drunk the light, far-seeking roots the rain. A kindly spirit walked our hills, by woods and field and fell to paint the trees, to ripen grain and cause the nuts to swell, the spirit of a friendly God who wishes all men well. We felt Him in the pleasantness of morn and evening hushes; is midday sun upon the fruit has warmed it into blushes. We smelled Him in the fragrant breeze that blew from blossoming clover we saw him in the sample trees that bend our homesteads over. And now, when come the shorter days of bracing autumn weather, we join once more about the hearth and offer thanks together. Our barns are tight and lodged therein, our well-fed beasts are warm; our household shelter pleasant seems in contrast with the storm. The crops are in, the fields begin their well-earned winter sleeping; the harvest of the years to be are in the Father's keeping. We thank Him for the rugged strength that garners, sows and tills, for cattle that have sought our barns from off His thousand hills; for autumn air, for peaceful smoke above our chimney curled, but mostly for our noble task, to feed His hungry world.
BOB ADAMS

THE KITCHEN CABINET
(© 1922, by Western Newspaper Union.)

Not understood.
How many breasts are aching, for lack of sympathy!
How many cheerless, lonely hearts are breaking!
How many noble spirits pass away, Not understood.

WHAT SHALL WE EAT?

Now that the summer apples are to be had, many apple dishes may be prepared which are especially good. Cream apple sauce, pie, dumplings, puddings and apples cooked with onions, seasoned with butter, salt and a dash of sugar, are worth remembering. A few spiced green apples make a most appetizing accompaniment to a roast of pork. These will keep all winter.

Alexandria Ice.—Wash carefully one-half pound of raisins (the large, seeded fruit), cut in halves and let them stand overnight in a cupful of orange juice and a tablespoonful of sugar. Put through the meat grinder enough macaroons to make a half cupful of fine crumbs. Whip two cupfuls of double cream until stiff, add one-half cupful of powdered sugar, the macaroons and the raisins and orange juice. Turn into individual molds and pack in ice and salt for four to five hours.

Grape Pie.—Remove the skins from the grapes, bring the pulp to the boiling point to loosen the seeds, then remove the seeds and add the skins to the pulp and cook fifteen minutes, then add one cupful of sugar to each pint of the pulp, a tablespoonful each of cornstarch and butter. Bake in two crusts.

Cheese Balls With Celery.—Chop fine eight olives, six radishes and two green peppers. Mix with two Neufchatel cheeses and mold in balls the size of a walnut. Serve two of these balls with a piece of celery and a wafer with the coffee or with the salad course.

Grape and Almond Salad.—Remove the seeds from a quart of grapes and cut them in halves, mix with a cupful of blanched and shredded almonds, dressing to which one-half cupful of whipped cream has been added. Serve on grape leaves.

Malay Chutney.—Peel and quarter three quinces, one onion, green chili pepper, all put through the meat grinder; add salt and pepper and serve with a roast.

Nellie Maxwell
HOW TO KEEP YOUR BABY WELL

BABY'S COACH
The best coach for your baby is one that is at least two feet high. It should have room enough for your baby with the necessary clothing, pillows and covers and a top that can be easily adjusted so that he is well protected from the wind and sun.

Have strong, well balanced springs that stand squarely on four wheels. If your baby sits up, it is well to have a safety strap to fasten about his waist in addition to the ordinary carriage strap.

Carriage outings, sometimes are baby's only possible means of getting fresh air, but rather than send him out with another child or some incompetent person, give him his air in the yard or on the porch where you yourself can watch him.

Losing Your Temper.

There is an old saying to the effect that the Jesuits are wise; they never lose their temper. This adage we submit for the consideration of those boisterous people male and female who cannot comprehend that a combination of sound and fury may as often contain elements of low comedy as of strength. He lost his temper frequently another way of saying he lost his fight.—Baltimore Sun

The Christmas Store
CHRISTMAS SHOPPING
is made easy at this store, for several months' planning have brought you a splendid selection of bright, new Holiday merchandise—here now for your choosing
There are Gifts for everybody—from Baby to Grandma—Gifts that mean the utmost in appreciation. Our Toy Section has a most wonderful display of playthings for the youngsters.
Courteous service and careful attention await you and every facility is here to make your shopping this Christmas simple, pleasant and satisfying.
Sale Starts Saturday
WILLIAM A. WEISEL COMPANY,
5-10c and Variety Store, Bedford, Pa.

Buy the best!
Columbia Dry Batteries
—they last longer
More Columbia Batteries are used in the United States than all other makes combined, because—
Columbias have been manufactured on a large scale considerably longer than any other dry battery
They have over 30 years of battery manufacturing skill and improved equipment behind them
Every improvement of any account has been developed in the Columbia laboratories
The Columbia "Hot Shot" was the first successful assembly of dry cells in one package
And again Columbia has demonstrated its leadership through the development of the new Steel Case "Hot Shot" Battery
Wherever a dry battery is needed, Columbia will always give the best service
For sale right near you by
Hardware Stores Electricians
General Stores Implement Stores
Garages
Look for the name Columbia
Columbia Dry Batteries
—they last longer

CHEERY ACCESSORIES for THE OPEN FIRE-PLACE

Andirons	\$4.50
Firesets	7.30
Screens	9.00
Spark Guards	3.50
Portable Grates	12.00
Wood Baskets	5.75
Fenders	7.50
Gas Logs	10.00

DOUGHERTY HARDWARE STORES
11th Ave. and 11th St.—7th Ave. and 7th St.
ALTOONA, PA.

Dr. KING'S PILLS
—for constipation.
Sure relief from biliousness
WOLFSBURG CHARGE
M. E. CHURCH
Rev. S. J. Pittinger, Pastor
Preaching Services:
Wolfsburg 10:30 A. M.
Trans Run 2:30 P. M.
Rainsburg 7:30 P. M.
All are welcome.

FARMERS' PAGE

Rubbing Salt In The Wound

All the thrill is taken out of the following article when its understood farm crops are produced at a loss. No wonder our city brethren fed up on such reading matter look over the farms and envy the American farmer who is supposed to be rolling in wealth. It was just such tommyrot notions that caused The Federal Reserve Board to defeat the farmers to the tune of 38 billions.

The corn crop will be worth \$495,000,000 more than last year; the cotton crop, \$389,000,000; the oat crop, \$83,000,000; the apple crop, \$64,000,000, and the peach crop \$35,000,000. Virtually every crop, except wheat, rye and peanuts, will be worth more than a year ago.

The proceeds from the good crop this year will have a stimulating effect upon all kinds of business. Those farmers who did not pay off their mortgages during the period of high prices while the war was going on will pay them off this year. This will release money for use in other forms of investment. The farmers will buy more clothing and more automobiles and more books and more carpets and more furniture. They will enlarge their buildings or rebuild those that need it.

The money which they disburse will circulate throughout the whole nation. It will reach every manufacturing plant in the country, where much of it will be paid out in wages to the dwellers in the large towns. It will go to the railroad companies in fares paid to carry the farmers to the cities, where they will pay the hotels for their lodging and the restaurants for their food and the amusement places for their tickets and the retail merchants for the various luxuries which they can find only in the big cities.

Farm Bloc Chief Cites RR. Profits In Rate Cut Plea

Capper Tells Senate Farmer Is Taxed For Raising Wheat

'BILLION BONUS' A YEAR TO ROADS

Gives Figures to Show Huge Dividends Paid by Some Lines

Washington, Nov. 23.—Declaring the American farmers at present freight rates are paying for the privilege of raising wheat, Senator Capper, Republican, Kansas, head of the farm bloc, made a plea in the senate today for decreased transportation charges on farm products.

"The railroads say they cannot decrease freight rates," said Mr. Capper. I say they cannot afford not to lower rates."

The Kansas senator urges enactment of pending legislation to repeal the rate-making clause of the transportation act.

Senator Capper estimated that more than half of the country's fruit crop this year was lost because it cost the growers more to sell their fruit, because of high freight charges than to let it rot, altho "We have it on the word of the interstate commerce commission that despite the handicap of two great strikes the railroads have made a better financial showing for the first eight months of 1922 than for the same months in 1921.

Senator Capper quoted a Wall street agency in saying that thirteen great railway systems would increase their dividend rates during the next few months, one of them, the Chicago and North Western, to 8 per cent.

He said the Santa Fe is paying about 25 per cent of its preferred stock and 13 per cent on its common and has increased its surplus from \$35,000,000 to \$105,000,000 in the last seven years; the Union Pacific is earning 15 per cent and has a surplus of about \$200,000,000; the Burlington is paying its stockholders a 20 per cent dividend; the Louisville and Nashville contemplates a 50 per cent dividend.

The Reading and the New York Chicago and St. Louis are likely to declare extra dividends or special distributions; the Great Northern will earn 6 per cent for its stockholders; the Pere Marquette, 8.1 per cent; the Chesapeake and Ohio and Southern Pacific, each 10 per cent, and the Illinois Central, 14 per cent; the Central of New Jersey expects to make an extra dividend or distribution; the Pennsylvania has increased its dividend from 4 to 6 per cent.

The Norfolk and Western has declared an extra dividend at the rate of 4 per cent a year in addition to its regular 7 per cent dividend; the Southern Pacific earned 9 per cent last year and will do still better this year; the Lackawanna, which in 1921 paid a stock dividend of 100 per cent, now is on a 12 per cent basis, and the Lehigh Valley is paying 7 per cent and earning a good deal more.

"Preceding and during this year or more of railroad prosperity," Senator Capper concluded, "the public for nearly two years and a half has paid and still is paying a bonus of \$5,000,000,000 a year to the railroads in increased transportation charges, when for months neither the farmer nor general business in many localities has been making expenses, to say nothing of making profits."

Ever Think of That?

A mule cannot pull while he is kicking, and he cannot kick while he is pulling. Neither can you.

Sales Tax Opposed By National Grange

Organization Takes Stand on Many Other Problems of U. S.

TO AID NEAR EAST

Wichita, Kan., Nov. 24.—The National Grange continued its sessions here on this, the last day of its ten-day convention, during which the attitude of the organization of many national problems was made known.

Yesterday's meeting was occupied with near east relief, the disposition of the Muscle Shoals nitrate plant, a state income tax, methods to curb evasion of the national income tax, immigration and the sales tax.

The grange adopted resolutions providing for subscriptions to the near east relief fund and for a memorial to President Harding, asking that the United States use its influence to prevent molestation of Christians by the Turks.

The body opposed government operation of the Muscle Shoals factory, tho it urged speedy completion of the plant; expressed opposition to a sales tax; declared itself favorable to a state income tax; favored an amendment by congress of the income tax law to include a levy on stock dividends and advocated limitation of immigration to persons who intended to become citizens within a given period and deportation of such immigrants as might seek to destroy the government.

The grange took the stand that all foreign debts should be paid to the United States; endorsed the work of the United States bureau of agriculture and opposed the proposed transfer of the bureau of markets and forestry from its jurisdiction to that of the department of labor.

In Bankers' Care

A western cattle-raiser offered a Minneapolis friend 15 per cent interest for \$8,000 for 90 days. It was spring. His cattle were lean. The bank absolutely would not wait until the cattle could be put in condition.

The friend investigated and decided to make the loan. The banking fraternity got wind of it and a Minneapolis banker informed him that he would be "broken" if he made the loan.

The bank could do this little thing; and so the cattle raiser was left to be skinned by his local bank. It took away about \$4,000 in addition to the face value of the notes it held.

Legal and proper, of course, so long as we allow bankers to dictate legislation and have a monopoly of credit.

Why Pinchot Need Not Resign

A reader of "The Record" writes that the resignation of Senator Newberry, of Michigan, warrants the suggestion that Gifford Pinchot should follow his lead and announce that he will not accept the Governorship of Pennsylvania, to which he was recently elected.

We do not think so. Our correspondent has in mind, no doubt, the large amount of money spent by Mr. Pinchot and his family in the primary campaign and seems to think that in view of the fact that it was the expenditure of boodle on a large scale that made Newberry's resignation desirable, the same suggestion applies to Governor-elect Pinchot.

The difference is this: The voters of Michigan at the recent election defeated for re-election Senator Newberry's colleague Mr. Townsend, who had voted in the Senate to seat Mr. Newberry. This defeat of Townsend, coupled with the defeat of other Senators who had cast a vote of approval on big boodle expenditures in the Newberry campaign, was rightly accepted by Senator Newberry as a suggestion that the methods by which he was elected were not approved by them.

In the case of Mr. Pinchot the voters of Pennsylvania at the recent election did not disapprove the big primary campaign expenses of the Governor-elect. On the contrary they approved of them by a very large majority. Under the circumstances there does not seem to be anything in the action of Senator Newberry that justifies the suggestion that Mr. Pinchot do likewise. The majority vote cast for him two weeks ago was very much in favor of boodle in politics.

DO NOT LET OLD FRIENDSHIPS BE EASILY BROKEN

Try to cement them more and closer as time goes on.

Neither prosperity nor poverty should alter the relation of old friends.

It is human for us all to make mistakes. We have all to cross the same bridge sooner or later if we expect to be forgiven.

TESTING THE EGG

Telling when an egg is bad by a pocket flashlight is easily done by putting the egg in a cardboard holder rolled like a funnel, its small end containing the bulb of the flashlight. A pressure of the button and the light is thrown up thru the funnel and thru the egg, which will clearly show the condition of its contents.

Concentration Highly Valuable.

Few things are more valuable to a man than to be able to persistently apply himself to his task until it has been accomplished.

How To Increase Farm Income

Farm income is at the lowest points in many a year. High commodity prices during the war has left many a farmer stranded. With the low farm incomes now, he is unable to meet his obligations incurred during the higher value of the war period. How can this be remedied?

One of the ways to remedy this condition would be to institute the eight hour day on the farm. I mean eight hours of productive labor. There is much work to be done on the farm that belongs to the work of maintaining the home. Work that is common to all homes. The laborer in the shop or factory has much of the same work to perform before and after working hours, so the farmer when considering an eight-hour work day on the farm must distinguish between productive work and that work that goes directly in maintaining the home. What will the eight hour day mean to the farmer. It will mean that he must work systematically. It will mean that he must get such a price for the commodities that he can care for or produce by eight hours of labor as well as maintaining his standard of living on a par with those in other vocations. The worker in the shop or office today gets sufficient compensation for eight hours of his labor to maintain himself and family, therefore in the name of equality and justice to all as guaranteed in the fundamental law of our land why should not the farmer receive compensation enough from eight hours of productive labor to maintain himself and family on the same standards of living.

The eight hour day on the farm will give the farmer more time for study and recreation. The farmers are the clearest thinkers on earth but there are times during the busy seasons of the year when he never takes time to think. And often times a few years or months of the lack of mental activity and concentration soon reduces many farmers to a state where there ability to think clearly is much impaired. They are not able to overcome the inertia and start the mental processes again. It is the same with the worker in the shop or office, where over exertion is continued too long.

Other ways to increase farm income is better grading of the produce. More offering in production, cooperative marketing, etc., but after all the whole thing centers around the question of how the farmer can have more time to think. Plan and Act for the development of the whole community. The eight hour productive work day on the farm and the proper utilization of the other sixteen hours of the twenty four will I believe bring great results.

English Farmers Warned Of Decline

Ex-Minister of Agriculture Says Hard Times Are Coming

London, Nov. 27.—"Agriculture cannot be made to pay any longer in England on the lines followed in the past under present conditions," said Sir Arthur Broscawen in the last speech he made as minister of agriculture.

While he was talking to the members of the Farmers' Union about the hard times that were inevitably in store for the majority of them Premier Lloyd George handed in his resignation to the King and Sir Arthur automatically became an ex-minister.

His speech as he admitted himself contained only "cold comfort for those who had to get their living from the land." Some farmers he prophesied, would go under, and there would be acute distress in the country districts before prosperity could return.

"There may be a future for the dairy farmers," he said, "and livestock farming generally may be able to pay fairly well in time, but for the arable farmers—the corn growers—I can see only a gloomy outlook. Referring to the views of one of his predecessors in office, he said: "Lord Allyn probably was right in thinking that much arable land will become grass; that the rural districts will be depopulated and that there will be great misery among farmers and their laborers."

According to his own survey of the state of agriculture, its future seemed to lie in large farms in favorable districts, cultivated as cheaply as possible, with patches of intensively cultivated land.

"What can the government do?" he asked. "There are only two remedies—protection or subsidies."

The farmers showed plainly which of the two remedies they preferred by cheering loudly the mention of "protection" and greeting "subsidies" with vociferous cries of dissent. But Sir Arthur would not allow the poor farmers to comfort themselves with any false hopes.

"It would be dishonest to suggest," he declared, "that at the present time either remedy is practical. The agricultural interests have a comparatively small representation in the house of commons, which is permanently urban in character. The government may adopt some palliatives, but it will insist that agriculture must work out its own salvation on an economic basis."

It Must Be Instinct.

A woman is much more likely to forget the baby than to leave the pickles.

Harvester President Advises Farmer Organization

Some 50 big business chiefs met in Chicago on October 24 to consider the agricultural situation. According to newspaper reports the sentiment of the meeting was expressed by Alexander Legge, president of the International Harvester company who declared:

"Unless the present conditions are remedied farmers will be reduced to serfdom. This may mean the farmer's funeral, but big business, although it may not think so, will sit on the mourners' bench. There is no argument about the inter-dependency of agriculture and other big business."

"Solution of the present conditions is organization and a more orderly market."

By serfdom Mr. Legge means tilling a piece of ground for the owner of a large estate. For the last seven years we have been warning farmers that with things as they are, they were more likely to lose their farms.

Progress in saving them has been held up because so many farmers lent an ear to the big business propaganda of how everything was lovely and the common people a lot of calamity howlers. Now big business itself finds it necessary to say the same thing for it is on the mourners' bench with poor farmer buying.

The only mistake the people made in the matter was that their warnings fell far short of the truth. The mischief wrought by the methods of carrying on the war and neglect of reconstruction, surpassing prophecy.

Of course the only relief for the farmer is organization, independent organization, and the remedies advocated by the organization must be as serious as the disease is serious. There is no plan a faction worthy of consideration which the fixed press can not find an excuse for calling socialistic or bolshevistic.

North Dakota farmers have real effective plans for orderly marketing under way, and see what the fixed press has said about that state! Worse yet, some farmers have been careless enough to be influenced by the cattle.

Farmers must organize independently; they must not be afraid of a medicine sufficient to cure the disease, and they must keep their heads.

Why Is American Farmer So Different?

Julius Barnes, multimillionaire grain dealer and speculator, was also present at the Chicago roundup. He makes so much money out of the present system of disorderly marketing that he does not feel as does President Legge of the International Harvester company. So we find him reported as speaking thus: "This situation can not be cured in a day or by legislation. It must be removed by application of a sound economic rule after comprehensive study."

There is a great deal to think about in this remark because it summarizes the calculated, selfish, vicious advice which has put so many farmers on the wrong track.

In other countries where farmers have made progress in farm ownership instead of loss of it, where farm markets have been made more orderly, legislation has played an important part. In Denmark, Sweden, France, Norway, New Zealand and other countries, it took legislation to break up the great estates into small farms and to enable dirt farmers to own them. It took legislation to secure proper tenant regulations, of which we have nothing in America, to give the tenant a chance to operate economically and profitably.

Just why is the American farmer so different from all other farmers of the world, that nothing can be done for his business by legislation? Just why is the farming business in America different from other businesses here which is continually aided by legislation?

Then there is "comprehensive study." You remember how Harding's farm conference urged us all to be patient nearly a year ago. Tim was needed for study. The agricultural commission was very, very busy studying! Thus the farmers were kidded over a period of righteous wrath and despair.

Now the wonder-working commission has reported and the substance of its report is, "farming conditions are bad, but nothing can be done."

"Comprehensive study is the excuse for putting off reform, used for the last 30 years in American politics."

What we need for results is farmer-minded men in congress and the senate.

Crop Limitation Is Suicide, Not Solution

Crop limitation may appear at first glance to be a remedy for ruinous grain prices. The conservative politician mentions it with so much assurance that it is likely to carry some conviction. But let us look at the matter practically for a minute.

To succeed with crop limitation we must limit the crop to such an extent that there is none available for export. We must cut 300,000,000 bushels off of wheat production. To affect corn we must cut out corn export and we must reduce the production of hogs to such an extent that no hog products can be exported. Then the price of such hogs as are raised will warrant a paying price for corn.

It is the export price which, in a broad, general way, sets the price for the grain used in local consumption. We must prepare to give up our foreign trade in farm products to succeed on the crop limitation plan.

But you ask: "Why don't the crop limitation preachers think of this fact?" They don't think of it because they are not really thinking for the farmers at all. They are aiming to keep down rural unrest which is quite a different matter.

And we can't afford to lose our foreign trade. What will we do with the land now yielding 300,000,000 bushels of wheat? The land producing the corn surplus? The land producing a cotton surplus? We don't need it for anything else particularly. Shall we turn it back to the wilderness and its farmers back to the towns? That, when analyzed, is the meaning of crop limitation. Land which is not used will not support farmers.

But the world needs our farm surplus and would pay a fair price if we asked the world for it. Only the government is in a position to do this asking for us. Market speculators have no interest in asking it.

Price stabilization, which will separate export from domestic consumption and ask the world a fair price, is the one solution big enough to affect the grain farmers' price problem.

Stock Dividends and Political Action

Huge stock dividends paid by many well known corporations, particularly by the several Standard Oil companies, have startled the country. They range as high as 400 per cent in these hard times. They show great profiteering by the respective corporations. They also bear witness to the neglect of common welfare by reactionary congressmen and senators. First the corporations were allowed to profiteer. Then the excess profits tax was repealed so that these unfair profits could be added to surplus. The supreme court threw out income taxes on stock dividends and congress neglected to repair the breach. Hence these surpluses can be distributed to the stockholders.

Now the alleged bolsheviks, the progressives, or farmer-labor congressmen had nothing to do with freeing these huge profits from taxation. Nor did they argue that we ought to have a sales tax on the poor to make up the national deficit. Rather, they were done by men who talk much of serving the farmer and of protecting home and country. They were done by men who receive slathers of favorable comment in the daily press and the magazines of the nation. They were in fact planks in the platform of the party which won last time.

On the other hand nothing that could help the farmers during the normalcy period was done. Evidently those who paid the campaign expenses got the full service of those elected. And what they paid for campaign expenses paid them well, for now they distribute their huge earnings without taxes.

Why are the people so slow in learning that political action would pay them even better because their need is so great?

Good Plans and Time Needed for Results

Large business has had one great advantage over the common people well worth thinking about. The Nonpartisan league was designed to overcome it and offers the effective answer. Big business has so much to gain by political action and knows it so well that it can work on a long time plan.

It lays out a plan of action extending over a number of years and involving many diverse elements. For instance to get their war surpluses out to their stockholders, the great corporations had to plan a long way ahead.

They had to make a Republican convention a G. O. P. ticket elected. They had to get the excess profits tax passed by the congress and the senate.

It is the government to now hold issues to replace those coming due instead of taxing excess profits to pay off the bonds.

A similar comprehensive plan is being worked out in railroads designed to force government reparation of seven billions of water, of the increase of this water by new consolidations, and of freight and passenger rate increases to cover this water and pulled costs.

The people need long-time plans of action also. Any one knows it is steps to think that agriculture is not going to get on a permanent farm return basis by one or two reforms, or in one or two years.

The League gave the farmers a comprehensive plan of action. It started with a program and an effective method of carrying it out. The program is just as good today as it was seven years ago. I provided for orderly marketing through state-owned elevators and warehouse receipt loans, for exemption of farm improvements from taxation, for some new and valuable services for farmers.

Some of this program has been carried out. More of it would be carried out if so many farmers had not been sidetracked from the plan. Free love, disloyalty, socialism, bolshevism, took the place of the comprehensive plan for farmers in too many minds. Others may have expected big results before the ink on their membership card was dry.

The only way to hold back big business is to match its plans and tricks with equally good plans—and to stick by them.

A Revolution has just been affected by force in Italy, but from a reading of our newspapers one could get little suggestion of the fact.

For over three years bands of outlaws organized and equipped by

the rich, have been terrorizing the poor who did not believe in looking after the rich first. If there was a local popular government, elected by ballot, its officials were threatened and assaulted. If there was a labor union headquarters building, it was likely to be burned to the ground.

The voters elected representatives to the parliament hostile to these so-called Fascisti, but the administration, with a king of actual power at its head, refused to use the government military forces to protect

So violence has temporarily won over the ballot in Italy. The head of the Fascisti movement has been asked by the king to form the new cabinet.

But, as we say above, the papers express none of that horror and disgust at revolution by violence to which we have been accustomed for the last four years. In other words our newspapers are not against revolutionary overthrow of ruling classes. Violence against farmers and workmen does not awaken criticism because—Why? Because political power should be lodged with the few. When working people vote for themselves, something has to be done. The Fascisti have done it in Italy.

The Minneapolis Tribune says editorially of Fascisti principles, which includes loyalty to the king: "In that declaration of principles as stated by some of the high Fascisti officials, there is nothing to find fault with."

This same paper and others ran a story of how one Italian learned to use American baseball bats. The hero ordered six, says the story, and has worn out three up to the present, using them to crack people's heads. Fine business! A great hero! His story is probably intended to show a common bond between America and the Fascisti.

"It Couldn't Be Done," but They Did It.

Be sure to read the report of the North Dakota state hail insurance department appearing in this issue. This report is something for Americans and particularly League farmers to be proud of.

We have been hearing so much of how public operation never succeeds and how America can not possibly do what we know is done in other countries. Now some Americans, men put in office by organized farmers, have done this alleged impossible thing. They have not only done the thing, but they have done it better than it is being done in Canada or anywhere else.

Success in state hail insurance however is not the only insurance success which North Dakota has registered. The state has been carrying fire and tornado insurance on public buildings of all kinds and has supplied fidelity insurance for public employees.

From August 1, 1919 to August 31, 1922 the fire and tornado insurance has made a net income of \$320,278.18. This income has been made and saved to the public on premium payments equal to what private companies would have charged for the same insurance. Interest on the funds thus saved amounts to \$10,050 a year and more than covers annual operating expense.

The bonding department from its beginning in 1917 to August 31, 1922 has made a net income of \$144,668.24. North Dakota employees, large and small, must be unusually honest, for losses on fidelity insurance amounted to only \$20,115.73 in the four years. Here again interest on the money saved by state operation pays all operating expenses. In fact interest received is about four times the expense.

These successes, due to political revolution in this state which brought Lynn J. Frazier into prominence, declared Senator La Follette in Fargo, N. D.: "If I didn't believe in the Nonpartisan League I wouldn't be here."

The Wisconsin senator knows, all there is to know about the Nonpartisan League, and yet he finds it worth while to have opinions of his own agree with La Follette. The servants of privilege hold the contrary opinions and are responsible for the attacks on the League.

A FEW OF THE FACTS

The largest water works plant in the world (New York City) is publicly owned.

The largest hydro-electric development in the world (Providence of Ontario) is publicly owned.

The finest cotton handling dock and warehouse system in the world (New Orleans) is owned by the state of Louisiana.

The greatest canal in the world (Panama) was built and is owned and operated by Uncle Sam.

The largest dam in the world (Assuan, Egypt) is a public institution.

The oldest bank in existence is still owned and operated by the government of Sweden.

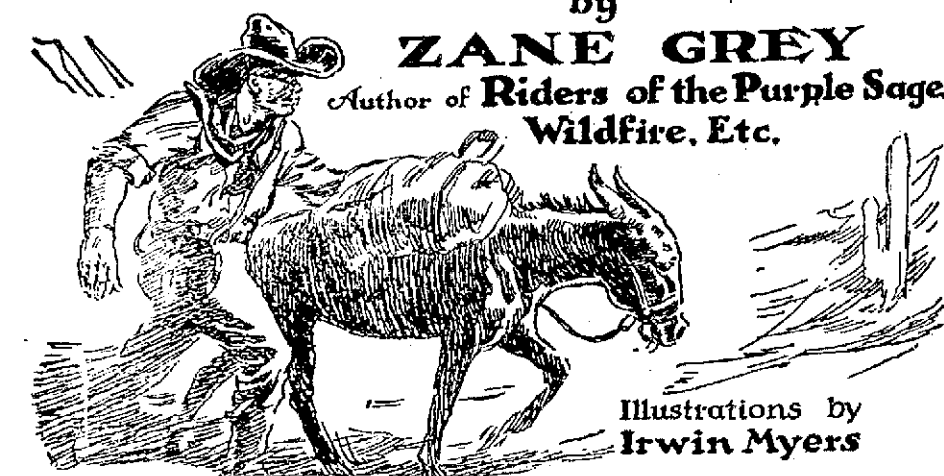
The grain raisers of New Zealand and Australia get a larger share of the consumers' dollar than any other grain raisers in the world. Their governments help them get it.

The cheapest manufactured electric current in America is provided citizens by the city of Cleveland, Ohio.

And yet an office hunter with big business money in his pocket will solemnly assure the public that public ownership is everywhere a failure.

DESERT GOLD

by
ZANE GREY
Author of *Riders of the Purple Sage*,
Wildfire, Etc.



Illustrations by
Irwin Myers

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(Continued)

CHAPTER VII

White Horses.

"A crippled Yaqui! Why the hell did you saddle yourself with him?" roared Belding, as he laid Gale upon the bed. Belding had grown hard these late, violent weeks.

"Because I chose," whispered Gale, in reply. "Go after him—he dropped in the trail—across the river—near the first big saguaro."

"Sure, Dick, sure," Belding replied, in softer tones. Then he stalked out; his heels rang on the flagstones; he opened a door and called: "Mother—girls, here's Dick back. He's done up. . . . Do what you can to make him comfortable. I've got a little job on hand."

Gale slept twenty hours. Then he awoke, thirsty, hungry, lame, overworn, and presently went in search of Belding and the business of the day.

"Your Yaqui was near dead, but guess we'll pull him through," said Belding.

Gale told of his experience at Papago well.

"That raider who tried to grind the Yaqui under a horse's hoofs—he was a hyena!" concluded Gale, shuddering. "I've seen some blood spilled and some hard sights, but that inhuman devil took my nerve. Why, as I told you, Belding, I missed a shot at him—not twenty paces!"

"Dick, in cases like that the sooner you clean up the bunch the better," said Belding, grimly. "As for hard sights—wait till you've seen a Yaqui do up a Mexican. Bar none, that is the limit! Dick, if I'm not mistaken, this fellow was a chief. It was a waste of strength, a needless risk for you to save him, pack him back here. But, damn the whole Greaser outfit generally, I'm glad you did!"

Gale remembered then to speak of his concern for Ladd.

"Laddy didn't go out to meet you," replied Belding. "I knew you were due in any day, and, as there's been trouble between here and Casita, I sent him that way. Since you've been out our friend Carter lost a bunch of horses and a few steers. Did you get a good look at the horses those raiders had at Papago well?"

Dick had learned, since he had become a ranger, to see everything with keen, sure, photographic eye; and, being put to the test so often required of him, he described the horses as a dark-colored drove, mostly bays and blacks, with one spotted sorrel.

"Some of Carter's—sure as you're born!" exclaimed Belding.

"Well, what shall I do now?" asked Dick.

"Stay here and rest," bluntly replied Belding. "You need it. Let the women fuss over you—doctor you a little. When Jim gets back from Sonoyta I'll know more about what we ought to do."

Gale had received several letters from his sister Elsie, the last of which he had not answered. There had not been much opportunity for writing on his infrequent returns to Fortorn River; and, besides, Elsie had written that her father had stormed over what he considered Dick's falling into wild and evil ways.

"Time flies," said Dick. "George Thorne will be free before long, and he'll be coming out. I wonder if he'll stay here or try to take Mercedes away?"

"Well, he'll stay right here in Fortorn River, if I have any say," replied Belding. "I'd like to know how he'd ever get that Spanish girl out of the country now, with all the trails over-run by rebels and raiders. It'd be hard to disguise her. Say, Dick, maybe we can get Thorne to stay here. You know, since you've discovered the possibility of a big water supply, I've had dreams of a future for Fortorn River. . . . If only this war was over!"

The discovery that Belding alluded to was one that might very well lead to the making of a wonderful and agricultural district of Altar valley. While in college Dick Gale had studied engineering, but he had not set the scientific world afire with his brilliance. Nevertheless, his smattering of engineering skill bore fruit in the last place on earth where anything might have been expected of it—in the desert. Gale had always wondered about the source of Fortorn River. He had discovered a long, narrow, rock-bottomed and rock-walled gulch that could be dammed at the lower end by the dynamiting of leaning cliffs above. An inexhaustible supply of water could be stored there. Furthermore, he had worked out an irrigation plan to bring the water down for mining uses, and to make a

paradise out of that part of Altar valley which lay in the United States. Belding claimed there was gold in the arroyos, gold in the gulches, not in quantities to make a prospector rejoice, but enough to work for. And the soil on the higher levels of Altar valley needed only water to make it grow anything the year round. Gale, too, had come to have dreams of a future for Fortorn River.

On the afternoon of the following day Ladd unexpectedly appeared leading a lame and lathered horse into the yard. The legs of the horse were raw and red, and he seemed about to drop. Ladd's sombrero was missing; he wore a bloody scarf round his head; sweat and blood and dust had formed a crust on his face; little streams of powdery dust slid from him; and the lower half of his scarred chaps were full of broken white thorns.

"Howdy, boys," he drawled. "I shore am glad to see you all."

"Laddy, go in the house to the women," said Belding. "I'll tend to your horse."

"Shore, Tom, in a minute. I've been down the road. An' I found hoss tracks and steer tracks goin' across the line. But I seen no sign of raiders till this mornin'. Slept at Carter's last night. That raid the other day cleaned him out. He's shootin' mad. Well, this mornin' I rode plumb into a bunch of Carter's hosses, runnin' wild for home. Some Greasers were tryin' to head them round an' chase them back across the line. I rode in between an' made matters embarrassin'. Carter's hosses got away. Then me an' the Greasers had a little game



"Shore, Neil, It's Only a Scratch. My Bronch Threw Me."

of hide an' seek in the cactus. I was on the wrong side, an' had to break through their line to head toward home. We run some. But I had a closer call than I'm stuck on havin'."

Belding cursed low and deep in his throat, and the sound resembled muttering thunder. The shade of anxiety on his face changed to one of dark gloom and passion. Next to his wife and daughter he was nothing so dear to him as his white horses. His father and his grandfather—all his progenitors of whom he had trace—had been lovers of horses. It was in Belding's blood.

"Laddy, before it's too late can't I get the whites away from the border?"

"I reckon we'd better stick here, Tom. . . . Dick, it's some good to see you again. But you seem kinda quiet. Shore you get quieter all the time. Did you see any sign of Jim out Sonoyta way?"

Then Belding led the lame horse toward the watering-trough, while the two rangers went toward the house. Dick was telling Ladd about the affair at Papago well when they turned the corner under the porch. Nell was sitting in the door. She rose with a little scream and came flying toward them.

"Now I'll get it," whispered Ladd. "The women'll make a baby of me. An' shore I can't help myself."

"Oh, Laddy, you've been hurt!" cried Nell, as with white cheeks and dilating eyes she ran to him and caught his arm.

"Shore, Nell, it's only a scratch. My bronch threw me."

"Laddy, no horse ever threw you. You've been shot!" Mamma, here's Laddy, and he's been shot. . . . Oh, those dreadful days we're having! I can't bear them! Fortorn River used to be so safe and quiet. Nothing happened. But now! Jim comes home with a bloody hole in him—then Dick

—then Laddy! . . . Oh, I'm afraid some day they'll never come home."

The morning was bright, still, and clear as crystal. The heat waves had not yet begun to rise from the desert.

Nell sat perched high upon the topmost bar of the corral gate. Dick leaned beside her, now with his eyes on her face, now gazing out into the alfalfa field where Belding's thoroughbreds grazed and pranced and romped and whistled. Nell watched the horses. She loved them, never tired of watching them. But her gaze was too consciously averted from the yearning eyes that tried to meet hers to be altogether natural.

A great fenced field of velvety green alfalfa furnished a rich background for the drove of about twenty white horses. Blanco Diablo was the only one in the field that was not free to roam and graze where he listed. A stake and a halter held him to one corner, where he was severely let alone by the other horses. He did not like this isolation. Blanco Diablo was not happy unless he was running, or fighting a rival. Of the two he would rather fight. If anything white could resemble a devil, this horse surely did. He had nothing beautiful about him, yet he drew the gaze and held it. The look of him suggested discontent, anger, revolt, viciousness. When he was not grazing or prancing, he held his long, lean head level, pointing his nose and showing his teeth. Belding's favorite was almost all the world to him, and he swore Diablo could stand more heat and thirst and could run down and kill any horse in the Southwest.

The cowboys admitted some of Belding's claims for Diablo, but they gave loyal and unshakable allegiance to Blanco Sol. As for Dick, he had to fight himself to keep out of arguments, for he sometimes imagined he was unreasonable about the horse. Though he could not understand himself, he knew he loved Sol as a man loved a friend, a brother. Free of heavy saddle and the clumsy leg shields, Blanco Sol was somehow all-satisfying to the eyes of the rangers. The dazzling whiteness of the desert sun shone from his coat; he had the fire and spirit of the desert in his noble head, its strength and power in his gigantic frame.

"Belding swears Sol never beat Diablo," Dick was saying.

"He believes it," replied Nell. "Dad is queer about that horse."

"I've often wondered how Belding ever came to give Blanco Sol to me," said Dick.

"I think he wanted to get rid of Sol."

"Maybe. He surely has strange passion for horses. I think I understand better than I used to. I owned a couple of racers once. They were just animals to me, I guess. But Blanco Sol!"

"Do you love him?" asked Nell; and now a warm, blue flash of eyes swept his face.

"Do I? Well, rather."

"I'm glad. Sol has been finer, a better horse since you owned him. He loves you, Dick. Sol always hated Diablo, and never had much use for Dad."

Dick looked up at her. "I'll be—he pretty hard to leave Sol—when I go away."

Nell sat perfectly still.

"Go away?" she asked, presently, with just the faintest tremor in her voice.

"Yes. Sometimes when I get home—as I am today—I think I'll go. But, in sober truth, Nell, it's not likely that I'll spend all my life here."

There was no answer to this. Dick put his hand softly over hers; and, despite her half-hearted struggle to free it, he held on.

"Nell!"

"What's the matter?" she asked, and now a warm, blue flash of eyes swept his face.

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"Yes. Sometimes when I get home—as I am today—I think I'll go. But, in sober truth, Nell, it's not likely that I'll spend all my life here."

make considerable noise and Belding relied on these facts. Belding did not believe a band of night raiders would hold out against a hot rifle fire. Ladd did not share Belding's sanguine hopes.

One January morning Dick Gale was awakened by a shrill, menacing cry. He leaped up bewildered and frightened. He heard Belding's booming voice answering shouts, and rapid steps on flagstones. But these had not awakened him. Heavy breaths, almost sobs, seemed at his very door. In the cold and gray dawn Dick saw something white. Gun in hand, he bounded across the room. Just outside his door stood Blanco Sol.

It was not unusual for Sol to come poking his head in at Dick's door during daylight. But now in the early dawn, when he had been locked in the corral, it meant raiders—no less. Dick called softly to the snorting horse; and, hurriedly getting into clothes and boots, he went out with a gun in each hand. Sol was quivering in every muscle. Like a dog he followed Dick around the house. Hearing shouts in the direction of the corrals, Gale bent swift steps that way.

He caught up with Jim Lash, who was also leading a white horse.

They reached the corral to find Belding shaking, roaring like a madman. The gate was open, the corral was empty. "Tom, where's the Papago?" said Ladd.

"He's gone, Laddy—gone!" "Double-crossed us, eh? I see here's a crowbar lyin' by the gatepost. That Indian fetched it from the forge. It was used to pry out the bolts an' steeple. Tom, I reckon there wasn't much time lost for'n that gate."

Daylight made clear some details of the raid. The cowboys found tracks of eight raiders coming up from the river bed where their horses had been left. Evidently the Papago had been false to his trust. His few personal belongings were gone. More horses were found loose in the fields. The men soon rounded up eleven of the whites, all more or less frightened.

Belding was unconsoled. He cursed and railed, and finally declared he was going to trail the raiders.

"Tom, you just ain't agoin' to do nothin' of the kind," said Laddy, coolly.

Belding groaned and bowed his head.

"Laddy, you're right," he replied, presently. "I've got to stand it. I can't leave the women and my property. But it's sure tough. I'm sore way down deep, and nothin' but blood would ever satisfy me."

"Leave that to me an' Jim," said Ladd.

"What do you mean to do?" demanded Belding, starting up.

"Shore I don't know yet. . . . Give me a light for my pipe. An' Dick, go fetch out your Yaqui."

CHAPTER VIII

The Running of Blanco Sol.

The Yaqui's strange glance roved over the corral, the swinging gate with its broken fastenings, the tracks in the road, and then rested upon Belding.

"Malto," he said, and his Spanish was clear.

"Shore, Yaqui, about eight bad men, an' a traitor Indian," said Ladd.

"I think he means my herder," added Belding. "If he does, that settles any doubt it might be decent to have—Yaqui—malto Papago—Si?"

The Yaqui spread wide his hands. Then he bent over the tracks in the road. They led everywhere, but gradually he worked out of the thick net to take the trail that the cowboys had followed down to the river. Belding and the rangers kept close at his heels. He found a trampled spot where the raiders had left their horses. From this point a deeply defined narrow trail led across the dry river bed.

"Think he means slow march," said Belding. "Laddy, from the looks of that trail the Greasers are having trouble with the horses."

"Tom, shore a boy could see that," replied Laddy. "Ask Yaqui to tell us where the raiders are headin', an' if there's water."

It was wonderful to see the Yaqui point. With a stick he traced a line in the sand, and then at the end of that another line at right angles. He made crosses and marks and holes, and as he drew the rule map he talked in Yaqui, in Spanish; with a word here and there in English. Belding translated as best he could. The raiders were heading southeast toward the railroad that ran from Nogales down into Sonora. It was four days' travel, bad trail, good sure waterhole one day out; then water not sure for two days. Raiders, not looking for pursuit, could be headed and ambushed that night at the first waterhole, a natural trap in a valley.

The men returned to the ranch. The rangers ate and drank while making hurried preparations for travel. Blanco Sol and the cowboys' horses were fed, watered, and saddled. Ladd refused to ride one of Belding's whites. He was quick and cold.

"Get me a long-range rifle an' lots of shells. Rustle, now," he said. "I want a gun that'll outshoot the dinky little carbines an' muskets used by the rebels. Trot one out an' be quick."

"I've got a .405, a long-barreled heavy rifle that'll shoot a mile. I use it for mountain sheep. But Laddy, it'll break that bronch's back."

"His back won't break so easy. . . . Dick, take plenty of shells for your Remington. An' don't forget your field glass."

In less than an hour after the time of the raid the three rangers, heavily armed and sternly mounted on "ros-

horses, rode out on the trail. As Gale turned to look back from the far bank of Fortorn river, he saw Nell waving a white scarf. He stood high in his stirrups and waved his sombrero. Then the mesquite hid the girl's slight figure, and Gale wheeled grim-faced to follow the rangers.

They rode in single file with Ladd in the lead. He took a bee-line course for the white escarpment pointed out by the Yaqui; and nothing save deep washes and impassable patches of cactus or rocks made him swerve from it.

At noon the rangers got out of the thick cactus. The desert floor inclined perceptibly upward. When Gale got an unobstructed view of the slope of the escarpment he located the raiders and horses. In another hour's travel the rangers could see with naked eyes a long, faint moving streak of black-and-white dots.

"They're headin' for that yellow pass," said Ladd, pointing to a break in the eastern end of the escarpment. "When they get out of sight we'll rustle. I'm thinkin' that waterhole the Yaqui spoke of lays in the pass."

The rangers traveled swiftly over the remaining miles of level desert leading to the ascent of the escarpment. When they achieved the gateway of the pass the sun was low in the west. Ladd gave the word to tie up horses and go forward on foot.

The narrow neck of the pass opened and descended into a valley half a mile wide, perhaps twice that in length. It had apparently unscalable slopes of weathered rock leading up to beetling walls.

"Keep down, boys," said Ladd. "There's the waterhole, an' hosses have sharp eyes. Shore the Yaqui figgered this place. I never seen its like for a trap."

Both white and black horses showed against the green, and a thin curling column of blue smoke rose lazily from amid the mesquites.

"I reckon we'd better wait till dark, or mebbe daylight," said Jim Lash.

"Let me figger some. Dick, what do you make of the outlet to this hole? Looks rough to me."

With his glass Gale studied the narrow construction of walls and roughened rising floor.

"Laddy, it's harder to get out at that end than here," he replied.

"Shore that's hard enough. Let me have a look. . . . Well, boys, it don't take no figgerin' for this job. Jim, I'll want you at the other end blockin' the pass when we're ready to start."

"When'll that be?" inquired Jim.

"Soon as it's light enough in the mornin'. That Greaser outfit will hang till tomorrow. There's no sure water ahead for two days, you remember."

The rangers stole back from the vantage point and returned to their horses, which they untied and left farther round among broken sections of cliff. For the horses it was a dry, hungry camp; but the rangers built a fire and had their short though strengthening meal.

Jim Lash rolled in his saddle blanket, his feet near the fire, and went to sleep. Ladd told Gale to do likewise while he kept the fire up and waited until it was late enough for Jim to undertake churning round the raiders. When Gale awakened, Jim was up saddling his horse, and Ladd was talking low.

With Ladd leading, they moved away into the gloom. Advance was exceedingly slow, careful, silent. Finally the trail showed pale in the gloom, and eastern stars twinkled between the lofty ramparts of the pass.

Ladd halted and stood silent a moment. "Luck again!" he whispered. "The wind's in your face, Jim. The horses won't scent you. Try to get up as high as this at the other end. Wait till daylight before riskin' a loose slope. I'll be ridin' the job early. That's all."

Ladd's cool, easy speech was scarcely significant of the perilous undertaking. Lash moved very slowly away, leading his horse. Then Ladd touched Dick's arm, and turned back up the trail.

Together they picked a way back through the winding recesses of cliff. The campfire was smoldering. Ladd replenished it and lay down to get a few hours' sleep, while Gale kept watch. The after part of the night wore on till the paling of stars, the thickening of gloom indicated the dark hour before dawn. Ladd awoke before the faintest gray appeared. The rangers ate and drank. When the black did lighten to gray they saddled the horses and led them out to the pass and down to the point where they had parted with Lash. Here they awaited daylight.

The valley grew clear of gray shadow except under leaning walls on the eastern side. Then a straight column of smoke rose from among the mesquites. Manifestly this was what Ladd had been awaiting. He took the long .405 from its sheath and tried the lever. Then he lifted a cartridge belt from the pommel of his saddle. Every ring held a shell and these shells were four inches long. He buckled the belt round him.

"Come on, Dick."

Ladd led the way down the slope until he reached a position that commanded the rising of the trail from a level. It was the only place a man or horse could leave the valley for the pass.

"Dick, here's your stand. If any raider rides in range take a crack at him. . . . Now I want the lend of your hoss."

"Blanco Sol!" exclaimed Gale, more

(Continued Next Week.)

The Prolific Fly. One housefly will produce 20,000 larvae, which will soon bring into existence 20,000 more. . . . These will multiply to over 8,000,000,000 in about five months.

Five Minute Facts on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

(Copyright, 1920, by James Morgan.)

WILLIAM MCKINLEY

1897—March 4, William McKinley inaugurated 24th President, aged fifty-four.
1898—Feb. 15, the battleship Maine blown up in Havana Harbor.
April 21, War declared against Spain.
July 7, Hawaii annexed.
Aug. 14, City of Manila captured.
Dec. 10, treaty of peace signed in Paris.
1899—Feb. 4, the Philippine War began.
1900—Aug. 15, the Allied Expedition to Peking.
1901—Sept. 6, McKinley shot by Leon Czolgosz.
Sept. 14, died, aged fifty-eight.

EVENTS make sport of the schemes of mice and men. McKinley entered the race for the presidency on the tariff issue, was elected on the money issue . . . and the greatest problems that confronted him in the White House were the fate of a chain of islands off the coast of Asia and the destiny of China!

Spain had been engaged for two years in a desolating struggle to hold in subjection the revolting island of Cuba, and two happenings pushed McKinley into the conflict in spite of himself. In a private letter, the Spanish minister at Washington scoffed at the president as a "politico" in plain American, "a peanut politician"—and plainly intimated that the fair promises which the Spaniards were giving him were only a trick to fool the administration and the American people. Within a week of that exposure, the battleship Maine was blown up in Havana harbor, with the loss of 266 American lives.

After withstanding for nearly two



William McKinley.

months the popular outcry of "Remember the Maine," the president yielded, and war was declared. In ten days Dewey had smashed the enemy squadron in Manila bay; in ten weeks another squadron was sunk or captured off Santiago; in three months and a half poor old Spain threw up the sponge.

It took twice as long to make peace as to make war. The Philippines caused all the trouble. As we had not captured the islands in the war, many believed that we should let them alone. But McKinley decided to demand from Spain the surrender of the Philippines.

Without waiting for ratification, the president dispatched a military expedition to take over the Philippines, proclaiming to the revolting Filipinos the policy of "benevolent assimilation." The resulting war dragged its unpleasant length for two years before the inhabitants unwillingly bowed to their new master.

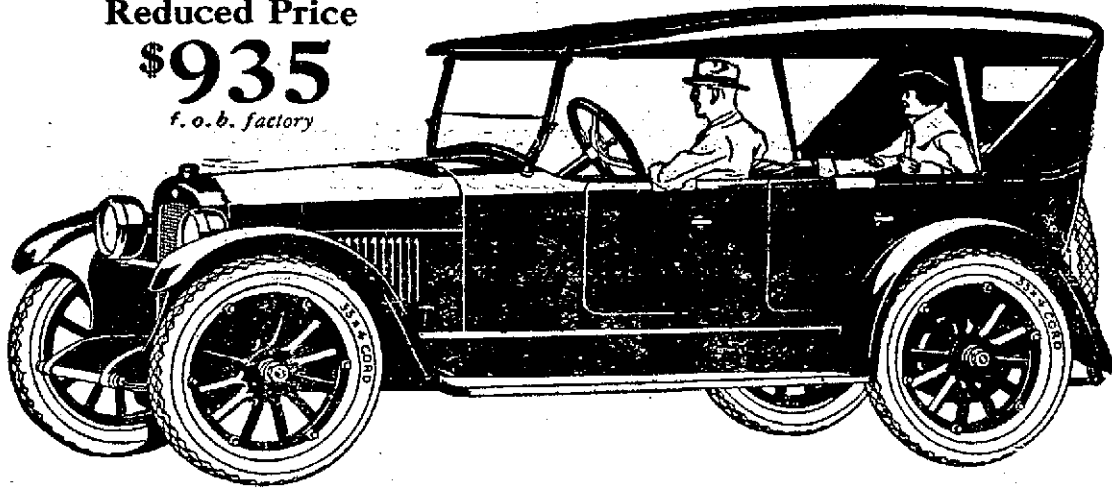
It was the strange fortune of a president whose entire public life had been given exclusively to domestic questions to plant the flag in the distant Philippines and to send it to the pink walls of the Forbidden City of China. In the march on Peking for the rescue of the foreign legations from the siege of the Boxers, or Chinese revolutionists, the United States joined other powers for the first time in a military expedition.

Under the high statesmanship of John Hay, the secretary of state, the United States had already, before the Boxer rebellion, laid a restraining hand upon the nations that were looting Chinese territory and had drawn from them pledges to keep an "open door" to trade in the ports they were seizing at the point of the gun. The "open door" has remained ever since the chart of our course in the East. If we will only continue to follow it and should succeed in inducing others to follow it a while longer, until the giant of the Orient awakens from his long slumber and shakes off his foreign despoilers, an emancipated China will be the imposing monument of William McKinley's presidency.

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Five Passengers
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How To Sleep 3-IN-A-BED

YES, it CAN be done—but not like this.

The trouble is, most people go to bed with "something" on the mind—or ON THE STOMACH!

The answer is, no matter what the day has brought forth to upset your mind and digestive organs, take Beecham's Pills when you retire.

Though in no sense a "sleeping potion," this 80-years-famous household medicine so harmonizes the system that you can sleep in quiet and perfect rest, even in two feet of bed space.

Beecham's Pills are as efficient and harmless for children as for adults—sweetening the stomach, invigorating digestion and stirring liver and bowels to natural activity.

At All Druggists—25c and 50c

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF George Deremer, late of Cumberland Valley township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executors named in the last will and testament of George Deremer late of Cumberland Valley Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

Henry Nave,
Martin L. Deremer,
Executors.
Cumberland, Md. R. D. 3
John N. Minnich, Attorney.
Bedford, Pa.
Nov. 10 Dec. 15.

Why He Mourned

"You say that Jenkins owes everything he has to you." "Worse! He owes much more than he has to me."—Boston Transcript.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF G. Augustus Keller, late of Kimmel Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executors named in the last will and testament of G. Augustus Keller, late of Kimmel Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

Lena Cummings,
Harry Smith,
Executors.
261 W. 8th St., Wyoming, Pa.
Frank E. Colvin, Attorney.
Nov. 17, Dec. 22.

Daily Thought

There are no chagrins so venomous as the chagrins of the idle; no pang so sickening as the satieties of pleasure.—Ruskin.

Simon H. Sell,
Attorney.
Nov. 17—24 Dec. 1

Hymn

For Summer's bloom and Autumn's blight,
For bending wheat and blasted maize,
For health and sickness, Lord of light,
And Lord of darkness, hear our praise!

We trace to Thee our joys and woes—
To Thee, of causes still the cause—
We thank Thee that Thy hand bestows;
We bless Thee that Thy love withdraws.

We bring no sorrows to Thy throne;
We come to Thee with no complaint;
In Providence Thy will is done,
And that is sacred to the saint.

Here, on this blest Thanksgiving Night,
We raise to Thee our grateful voice;

For what Thou doest, Lord, is right;
And, thus believing, we rejoice.
—From "Bitter-Sweet," by J. G. Holland.

The Spirit of Thanksgiving

As we read of old time Thanksgiving customs, we realize that the world has been traveling fast since then—away from the simple and the spiritual.

One of the customs, particularly, was quaint.

After the Thanksgiving dinner, while the family was still seated around the table, each member was asked to tell for what, in the past year, he was particularly thankful.

These recitals were always revelations of character. The small children of the family mentioned some material thing, a sled or a doll, for which they were grateful.

The older children, those in their teens, were more abstract. They were thankful for the advantages of education, of family prestige, or their social position—a bit self-centered, perhaps, as is wont with youth in its teens.

But mother and father, in their maturity of years, knew that the greatest blessings of life were health and happiness, and their recitals of thankfulness always included a word of thanksgiving that the family had been spared illness and poverty. No thought for themselves, but thankful of son's success in school, and daughter's improvement in controlling her temper.

The spirit of the day calls for just such a touch of spiritual introspection. It keeps alive that family spirit, the joy of an assembled family, the particular source of Thanksgiving to each member, along with the joy of the old-fashioned dinner.

Old-Time Thanksgiving.

A quaint account of a Thanksgiving dinner back in 1779, is given in a letter of one Juliana Smith, written to her dear "Dear Cousin Betsey," found in an old diary:

"This year it was Uncle Simeon's turn to have the dinner at his house, but of course we all helped them as they help us when it is our turn, and there is always enough for us all to do. All the baking of pies and cakes was done at our house, and we had the big oven heated and filled twice each day for three days before it was all done, and everything was good, though we did have to do without some things that ought to be used. Neither Love nor Money could buy Raisins, but our good red cherries dried without the plums did almost as well, and happily Uncle Simeon still had some spices in store. The tables were set in the Dining Hall, and even that big room had no space to spare when we were all seated. The Servants had enough ado to get around the Tables and serve us all without oversetting things. There were our two Grandmothers, side by side. They are always handsome old ladies, but now, many thought, they were handsomer than ever, and happy they were to look upon so many of their descendants.

The Crown of the Feast.

"There was no Plum Pudding, but a boiled Suet Pudding, stirred thick with dried Plums and Cherries, was called by the old Name and answered the purpose. All the other space had been used in the Mince Pie, so for this Pudding we used a jar of West India preserved Ginger, which chanced to be part of the last shipment which Uncle Simeon had from there. We chopped the Ginger small and stirred it through with the Plums and Cherries. It was extraordinary good. The day was bitter cold and when we got home from Meeting, which father did not keep over long by reason of the cold, we were glad of the fire in Uncle's Dining Hall, but by the time the dinner was one-half over, those of us who were on the fire side of one table was forced to get up and carry our plates around to the far side of the other table, while those who had sat there were glad to bring their plates around to the fire side to get warm. All but the Old Ladies, who had a screen put behind their chairs."



Why Not a Little Novelty?



—Louis M. Gluckens, in the New York Tribune.

EXTENDING TIME OF THANKS

Each Day Might Be Made a Season for Expressing Gratitude for manifold Blessings.

It is human nature to pay more heed to things which discomfort us than to those which contribute to our happiness. The latter we accept as a matter of course and do not regard very attentively until, perchance, we are deprived of them, when we promptly number them among our regrets and repine over them frequently.

If we were to devote five minutes a day to recalling the things for which we, as individuals or as citizens, have reason to be thankful, we should find ourselves much happier and the world would be much easier to get along with. In time, perhaps, we should find our thankful periods extending themselves and our periods of worry and discontent growing correspondingly shorter.

This being the Thanksgiving time, officially designated for a review of our blessings, it might be a good time to inaugurate a plan for being thankful for at least a few minutes every day. One does not require to be a Pollyanna to accomplish this.

Almost Ready for Oven



Here is the pride of the barnyard well on the way toward the final stage of his career.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 3

JESUS SENDING OUT MISSIONARIES

LESSON TEXT—Luke 10:1-24.
GOLDEN TEXT—The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He would send forth laborers into the harvest.—Luke 10:2.
REFERENCE MATERIAL.—Matthew 10:1-42.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus Sends Out Seventy Helpers.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Jesus Sends Forth Seventy Missionaries.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Heralds of the Kingdom.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Our Home Mission Work.

I. The Seventy Sent Forth (vv. 1, 2).

1. Appointed by the Lord (v. 1). Only those should go forth who are appointed by the Lord.

2. Sent Forth Two by Two (v. 1). The purpose of this was that they might mutually help, counsel and support each other.

3. Reason for Their Appointment (v. 2). The harvest was great, but the laborers were few. The task before the Christian church after nearly 1900 years is still great.

4. Pray the Lord to Send Forth Laborers (v. 2). The realization of the prodigious task before us will cause us to pray to the Lord to send forth more laborers.

II. Instructions Given (vv. 3-16).

1. He Reveals the Dangers Confronting Them (v. 3). They were thrust forth by the Lord to proclaim His name, though so doing would expose them to deadly peril, even as lambs surrounded by hungry wolves. It matters not what the dangers are if the Lord sends forth.

2. Free From All Incumbrance (v. 4). The mission was urgent, so all that would in any way hinder the speedy execution of the task was to be left behind.

3. Distraction of Social Intercourse to Be Omitted (v. 4). Eastern salutations were long-drawn affairs. To go into such formalities would delay Christ's messengers.

4. Behavior in the Homes Where Received (vv. 5-9). (1) Offer the peace of the gospel (vv. 5, 6). This is to be done regardless as to whether it will be received or not. There is a reflex blessedness in preaching the gospel. Even when the message is rejected the effort is not wasted, but comes back to the one who has made the effort. (2) Do not shift quarters (vv. 7, 8). Missionaries should remain in the home where they have been received, content with what is given them. They should not demand better food and more comfortable quarters than what is commonly provided. However, that which is given should be gratefully received, for the laborer is worthy of his hire. (3) Healed the sick (v. 9). These disciples were given power to heal the sick. The ministers of Christ should seek to give relief to those in distress and use every opportunity to proclaim the gospel message.

5. The Awful Fate of Those Who Reject Christ's Message (vv. 10-16). Their case is more hopeless than that of Sodom. Those who reject Christ's messengers reject Christ.

III. The Return of the Seventy (vv. 17-24).

1. Their Report (v. 17). They were highly elated. They seemed to be agreeably surprised. They not only found that they could heal the sick, but cast out demons also. They seemed to be filled with self-satisfaction. It is easy even in Christian service to be spoiled by our successes.

2. Jesus' Answer (vv. 18-24). (1) He told them it was no surprise to Him (vv. 18, 19). With prophetic eye He saw their success as indicating that time when the prince of this world would be overthrown (John 12:31). By virtue of His mighty triumph over Satan He assures them that they need have no fear of what should befall them. Nothing could harm them; nothing could prosper which opposed them. Indeed, nothing can harm the servant who goes about His Master's business. (2) Real cause for rejoicing (v. 20). He promptly rebuked them, telling them that their chief joy should be because of their heavenly relation, not because of these miraculous gifts. That abode all which should provoke gratitude is the fact that God has chosen in Christ and saved us, inscribing our names in heaven. (3) Jesus' exultation (vv. 21, 22). The consciousness that soon the victory would be won because God had committed all things unto Him, and that only as men received Him could they know the Father, caused Him to rejoice in what was being accomplished. (4) Congratulates the disciples (vv. 23, 24).

Things That Ye Shall Do.

These are the things that ye shall do: Speak ye every man the truth to his neighbor; execute the judgment of truth and peace in your gates.—Zachariah 8:16.

Wisdom Dwells With Prudence. In wisdom dwell with prudence and find out knowledge of witty inventions.—Proverbs 8:12.

Best Men Needed. The worst times need the best men.—Alexander MacLaren.

ALUM BANK

Mrs. Waldo Berkhimer, of Hollidaysburg and Miss Ada MacGregor, of Altoona, spent Saturday and Sunday with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William MacGregor.

Rev. Cook, of Somerset, is filling the appointment for Rev. Rohland who is a patient in the Windber hospital. His friends here all wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. Rufus Hammer has started to teach the upper Barefoot school as Karns, of Bedford gave it up for some reason.

We had quite a snow here on Monday.

Mr. Harry MacGregor started to work in Johnstown in the Cambric works on Monday.

Master Edgar Claycomb, of Brooks Mills, spent a few days with Joseph Stambaugh.

Mrs. William Jakes is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Morgart, of Windber this week.

BEDFORD Route 5

Mrs. C. B. Triplett was a business caller thru here last week.

Miss Gladys Hoagland spent several days last week with her grandmother, A. J. Shaffer at Belden.

Richard Stuby went to Johnstown to secure employment.

Dale, son of Herbert Henderson, of St. Clairsville had the misfortune to fall from a hay mow at the home of Lewis Geisler on Sunday evening and broke his arm.

Messrs. Farrell and Thomas, of Johnstown, and Alex McGregor, of Pleasantville, were business visitors here on Sunday.

W. W. Phillips and son Dr. L. M. Phillips and Mr. Jacob, of Altoona, spent a day hunting at Daniel Hersbergers last week.

Miss Tena Fetter, of Bedford, is visiting her father, H. B. Fetter.

Bruce Motto spent Friday near Pavia hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Phillips and Mrs. George C. Claycomb, of Cessna motored to Altoona last Thursday.

Roscoe Pensyl visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. Robert Imier last week.

Communion services will be held at Messiah on next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock by the pastor.

ROUND KNOB

Miss Emma Winter one of Round Knobs scholars visited Defiance High School on Monday.

The diphtheria is getting better. The quarantines are all about taken down.

Butchering seems to be the order of the day. There has been quite a lot of porkers killed the past week.

The snow which fell the past week has helped the springs quite a lot as they were very low.

The stork visited at the home of Blair Mortis on Friday 24th and left there a girl which makes Blair wear a broad smile.

Those who visited at the home of Albert Figard on Sunday were: Mrs. Wade H. Figard and daughter, Amelia, Earl Clark, Mike Goworty and family, Mrs. Etta Hocking and sons George and James, Mrs. Bruce Horton and Ray Figard.

Sunday School opened again on Sunday after being shut down for a month on account of diphtheria with a large attendance.

Wade H. Figard was in Bedford on Saturday transacting legal business.

Mrs. Howard Thomas visited her husband in the Huntingdon hospital Saturday. He is getting along as well as can be expected.

Cecil Thomas who has been in Altoona for the past two months has returned home again.

Carlos Oneal who fractured his ribs returned to work again on Monday.

After Mrs. Albert Figard remodeled her house, she made some changes for which she got bewildered one night when retiring for bed.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Diehl, of Bedford are still visiting folks in the Valley.

Mr. Howard Valentine while butchering at W. C. Nave Monday morning cut his wrist pretty badly. He is under the doctor's care.

On Sunday morning Rev. Jenkins fell thru a board walk and hurt his leg.

Mr. Howard Morris who has a cancer on his hip. He is also under the doctor's care.

Mrs. Earl Hite is sick in bed at this writing.

Miss Ora Nave and brother Russell, of Cumberland, called on their sister, Mrs. Lenore Whipp.

Dr. A. Z. Stoner and children, Belle Isle, Emory and Clyde were visitors at Regie Sigers Sunday.

Mrs. Jane Gephart who was visiting her sister Susie Staire, of Bedford, Route 1, has returned home.

Loretta Zembower visited at R. D. Naves over Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Howard Slimmer and son, of Cumberland, visited her parents Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Whipp visited their home folks, of Cumberland.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Oster and children visited relatives at Chaney's ville from Friday until Sunday evening.

The Ladies Aid Society, of Centerville, will meet at the home of Mrs. Ethel Doremor.

Rev. Brosius will preach at the Lutheran church Thursday Nov. 30th.

A new partnership has this day been formed between Jo W. Tate and B. F. Madore, under the firm name of Tate Lumber Company by whom the lumber business formerly conducted will hereafter be carried on.

Jo W. Tate.
B. F. Madore.



Thanksgiving on the Farm

Oh, the farm was bright, Thanksgiving morn,
With its stacks of hay and shocks of corn,
Its pumpkin heaps in the rambling shed,
And its apples brown and green and red;
And in the cellar, the winter store,
In bins that were filled and running o'er
With all the things that a farm could keep,
In barrel and bin and goodly heap,
Hung to the rafters and hid away—
Oh, the farm was a pleasant place to stay!

And here and there was the Jersey stock,
The sheep and horses—Old Prince and Joek—
The turkeys and geese and awkward calf,
And the goat that made the children laugh.
A pair of mules that a friend had sent
Out to the farm for experiment,
Pigeons and fowls and a guinea pig,
Dogs that were small and dogs that were big,
Chickens that were white and black and gray—
Oh, the farm was a jolly sight that day!

Out back of the house the orchard stood,
Then came the brook and the chestnut wood,
The old sawmill where the children play,
The fodder barn with its piles of hay,
The walnut grove and the cranberry bog,
The woodchuck hole and the barking dog,
The wintergreen and the robber's cave—
Wherein who entered was counted brave—
The skating pond with its fringe of hay—
Oh, the farm was a right good place to stay!

The big home barn was a place of joy
For the romping girl and the climbing boy,
With beams and mows and ladders to mount,
Horses and oxen and sheep to count,
Hunting of nests of sly old hens,
Tunneling hay and fashioning dens,
Helping the men to do up the chores,
Shutting windows and locking doors,
Letting some work come in with the play—
Oh, the farm was a jolly place to stay!

Oh, the pantry shelves were loaded down
With cakes that were plump and rich and brown,
With apple pie and pumpkin and mince,
And jellies and jam and preserved quince,
Cranberry sauce and puddings and rice,
The dessert dishes that look so nice,
Vegetables, breads, and bonbons sweet,
A great brown turkey and plates of meat,
Sauces fixed in the daintiest way—
Oh, 'twas a glorious sight that day!

Oh, the farm was bright Thanksgiving morn,
The sun shone clear on the hay and corn,
The guests came early with laugh and shout,
And the boys and girls scattered about,
Seeking the pie they had known before,
Climbing through window instead of door,
Racing from barn to corner or mill,
Shouting and laughing with glee, until
The dinner-horn sounded. Oh, I say
'Twas pleasant upon the farm that day!

In Holy Writ,
Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits:
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise; be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.
For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.—Psalm 103:1, 2; 100:4, 5.



CLASSIFIED ADS

J. W. or William Croyl, general blacksmithing, repair autos, buggies, and wagons, manufacturers of trucks and bus bodies, auto springs special, Bedford. The old Bright-bill stand.
Oct. 13 tf.

FOR SALE—15, 6 week old pigs, 10, 60 lb. shoats, 3 brood sows, thoroughbred Berkshire boar, 14 months old, thoroughbred Holstein bull calf, thoroughbred Holstein bull, 9 months old.
Howard Cessna.

FOR RENT—First floor apartment house adjoining hotel. Five rooms and bath. New papering, electric wiring and plumbing throughout. Steam heat will be supplied from hotel. New radiation now being installed.
Jere C. West.
Nov. 24 tf.

ACTIVE REPRESENTATIVE—wanted by wholesale house of high standing. State age and full details.
John Sexton & Co.,
Chicago, Ill.
Dec. 1 *

OYSTER SUPPER

The Ladies' of the Reformed Church, of Osterburg, are giving an Oyster Supper in the Band Hall, Saturday, Dec. 2.

PRESBYTERIAN BAZAAR

Before you do your Christmas Shopping come to the bazaar in the basement of the Presbyterian church, Tuesday afternoon and evening Dec. 8th. See our line of useful homemade aprons, novelties, also a boot filled with articles for the children. Just what you have been wanting to give them for Christmas. Homemade candy for sale, ice cream, cake and pie.

Service to Customers

Any man who has much or little money to handle, whether for safe keeping, or investment, or use in business, should avail insurance. Interest is paid in time deposits. Money is paid out on checks issued by depositors. The customer's business success is thus promoted without expense to him. Try it himself of the service of the bank. All moneys are safeguarded by strong vaults and

Hartley Banking Co.
BEDFORD, PA.
30 Years in Business 30

NOTICE OF PAYMENT OF BEDFORD BOROUGH SCHOOL BONDS

In accordance with the conditions contained in the Bedford Borough School Bonds issued January 1, 1909 and payable at the option of the School Board after January 1, 1914. The Board of Directors call for payment at the First National Bank, Bedford, Pa. on the first day of January 1923 of Six Five Hundred Dollar Bonds of said issue.

The bonds called will be determined by allotment to be made by the Board of Directors at their meeting to be held Tuesday evening December 26th, 1922.

Chas. E. Koontz,
President.
Nov. 28 1 tf.

Hands chapped?
MENTHOLATUM
heals quickly and gently.

CARD OF THANKS

Myself and family wish to sincerely thank the Red Cross and all neighbors and friends who helped us in our late sickness and bereavement of my wife and their loving mother.

Charles Smouse,
Lutzville, Pa.

400 IN NUTRITION CLASS AIDED BY MILK DIET

Striking results of the "milk diet" campaign instituted a year ago by the Philadelphia health council and tuberculosis committee are reported by the organization. Each of the 400 children placed in nutrition class at that time have gained considerable strength and weight thru the course.

More than 400 bottles of milk are consumed by the children daily at the "milk lunches" ordered by the association. All children of more than 10 per cent below normal weight have been placed in the class. According to Edwin Y. Montanye, principal of the Blaine School, Thirtieth and Morris streets, the children have shown a better capacity for study since the course was instituted.

QUALITY SERVICE

2 MORE DAYS

Sale Ends 9 P. M. Saturday Dec. 2.

15 minutes later in the show room of the King Motor Co. the drawing will take place to determine who

WINS THE FORD

Two more days to get A Chance with every dollar purchase.

Remember this is OUR OPPORTUNITY SALE it is YOUR opportunity to buy bright, new clothing, shoes, and ladies ready to wear at reduced prices.

THE SMITH CO.
Harold S. Smith, Mgr.

WE SELL FOR CASH WE SELL FOR LESS

Community Sale
AT
STIVER'S STABLES
BEDFORD, PENNA.
Saturday, Dec. 2

Beginning at twelve o'clock rain or shine.

30 to 40 horses and mules of all kinds, 10 or 12 fine cows, hogs, chickens, sheep, any and all kinds of stock that you want to buy or sell.

5 new two-horse wagons, buggies new and second handed, work and driving harness, also fine shetland pony, cart and 2 sets of harness, this will be a real sale for the people, anything you want to sell or buy you will find it here.

We will sell your furniture, carpets, pictures or anything.

Horses selling under \$50, \$4 commission, over \$50, \$5 commission. Other goods we charge 10 per cent. If you want to do business with the other fellow here is the place.

TERMS:—Cash.

R. A. STIVER.

THE WILLOWS

The many friends of Mrs. Charles Somuse will regret to learn of her death which occurred early Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dunkle and family, of Altoona, spent a few days with home folks.

Mr. I. E. Amick, of Pittsburgh, called on his mother Sunday.

Mr. Rush Mellett and son Garfield, of Everett, were recent callers on relatives here.

Miss Grace Amick spent a few days visiting in Everett.

Mr. S. S. Baker spent the week end with relatives in Ellerslie, Md., and Merrittstown.

Messrs. John Hinrich and Rush Amick are employed in Hollidaysburg.

Mrs. M. J. Amick spent Thursday night with relatives in Bedford.

Mrs. John Wallace and little son, Heit, of Altoona, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Heit.

Mrs. C. C. Foreman visited friends in the Valley Thursday.

SPRING HOPE

Quite a lot of butchering is being done this week among our residents. Sherman Smith and wife who were reported sick are both better again.

Elmer Wright made a trip to Johnstown on Thursday with a load of apples.

Martin Daugherty, wife and family and Mrs. J. W. Wolf recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Noble Daugherty at Williamsburg.

Miss Anna Rising, of Spring Meadow visited over the week end with Miss Ruth Bowser.

Stewart Cable, of near Osterburg was a Saturday evening caller at this place.

Mrs. Lizzie Cuppett, of Johnstown who has been visiting her niece, Mrs. Molly Miller for some time returned to Johnstown on Saturday.

Mrs. Curtis Corle, of Fishertown, spent Saturday evening at Mrs. Pierre Hersbergers. Mrs. John Pensyl was a caller in the afternoon of the same day.

Mrs. M. E. King, of near Clearville, spent several days last week with her sister, Mrs. Valentine Lepert.

Mrs. Laura McCreary, of Fishertown, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pensyl on last Thursday.

President Harding Proclaims "Education Week"

December 3 to 9, inclusive, is set aside for special observance. The Equitable Life Assurance Society has a Plan for assuring a college education to a son or daughter.

Would you like to put your boy in the way of earning \$40,000 Statistics show that college men, on an average, earn \$1,000 a year more than other men. During the forty years after the boy finishes his education this will mean \$40,000 extra earnings for him.

For full information mail following blank, completed, to

J. ROY CESSNA,
RIDENOUR BLOCK, BEDFORD, PA.

..... (date)

Details regarding your plan for Underwriting and Education, may be forwarded to cover the educational program of a boy or girl whose present age is

Name of Parent

Full Address

A Merry Christmas

Send a Card this year to your old friends---don't miss a single one. Though distance may separate you let them know you are still thinking of them.

Our assortment of Steel Engraved Christmas Cards is now on display. Won't you call and make your selection now?

GAZETTE PUB., CO.,
BEDFORD, PA.